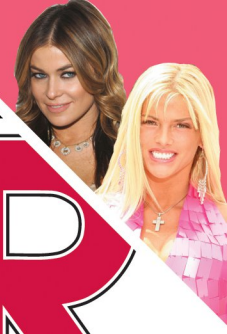
CARMEN ELECTRA AND ANNA NICOLE IN THE BUFF



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HUSTLER Parody: This is not a real ad or a real product. We are sure that in a pinch, there are some guys who will fuck anything. Like Bill Clinton, for example.

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Cover photo by Holly Randall

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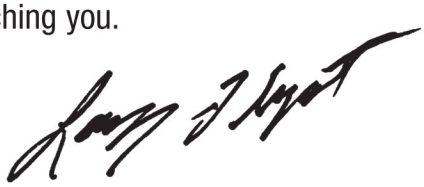
A MESSAGE FOR THE DEMOCRATIC CONGRESS

Congratulations! You got what you wanted. The House and the Senate once again belong to the Democratic Party; you are finally in a position to control the agenda of our tattered democracy.

What will you do? With a Republican majority, Congress became a rubber-stamp for Bush and, consequently, Big Business. Do not make the same mistake. The bankruptcy bill, tax breaks for the wealthy, the rollback of environmental protections, the expansion of eminent domain and deregulation of the media are just a few of the things that must be quickly undone.

Beyond that, there are the crimes committed by George W. Bush. Although they are many, I will name just a few: the illegal war in Iraq, the shredding of our Constitution, illegal spying by the NSA, the theft of two Presidential elections, allowing the torture of both foreign and American citizens. It's deeply disturbing that Speaker of the House Nancy Pelosi has already indicated a reluctance to seek impeachment against the man who has hijacked our democracy for the past six years. For what it's worth, I believe Bush should be tried for treason.

You are in control now, and the American people are watching you.



Larry Flynt
Publisher

TECH KNOW

Better living through gadgets.

BY KEITH VALCOURT

I'M A PEPPER ▲

This handheld Web player is the ultimate all-in-one gadget. The **Pepper Pad 3** lets you browse the Internet, check your e-mail and download music, photos and streaming video right out of the box. Since it's also compatible with various household appliances, you can use it to control your stereo, TV or any other electronic device (including air conditioners).

The large, color LCD screen (800 X 480 WVGA) offers a clearer viewing experience than the usual PDA. The **Pepper Pad 3** features a 20GB hard drive and powerful built-in speakers, a microphone, headphone jack, USB jack and camera. It's so lightweight (just 2.1 pounds) that you'll find yourself leaving your laptop behind and reaching for the Pepper. Available at ***Pepper.com***. Suggested retail price: $699.99.

BLUE FOR YOU ▶

ANYCOM, a leader in state-of-the-art electronics, has created the first ever wireless adaptor for the iPod nano. The **BluNa** allows you to stream music through a wireless speaker with an ANYCOM receiver or a Bluetooth phone any time you want. The sleek and tiny adaptor weighs only 10 grams and can be bought separately or in a pack with ANYCOM speakers and receiver. Available at ***ANYCOM.com***. Suggested retail price: $119.99.

EEEK, A MOUSE! ▲

Looking for the smallest and most precise wireless mouse on the market today? Well, then meet the **BTM-100** from ANYCOM. Powered by standard AAA batteries, this wireless mouse can handle three weeks of constant use without changing batteries. The compact computer accessory is the size of a credit card and easily fits in the palm of your hand, making it a must-have for the business traveler. The mouse, which comes with a USB clip for easy recharging, works with laptops, tablets or even desktops. Available at ***Buy.com***. Suggested retail price: $59.99.

SCREAMING SUPERIORITY ▶

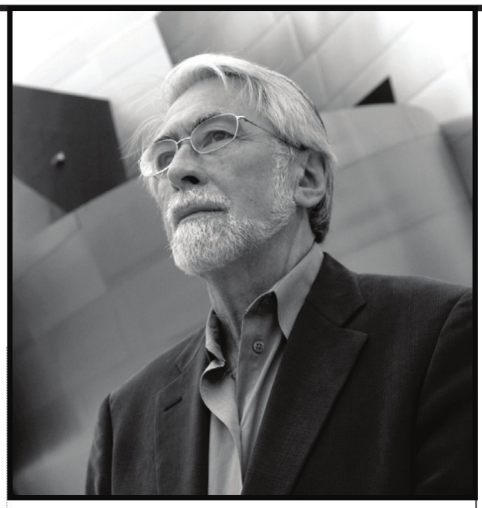
The sleek and ultrastylish **Banshee** is the first all-in-one 5.0 surround sound speaker created for use with MP3 players and iPods. (Another version handles PSP gaming systems.) The amazing breakthrough generates sound from five individual speakers incorporated within a single desktop unit that is less than a foot across and just 6 inches deep. Whether operating on AC current or batteries, the **Banshee**—which is offered in either a black or white casing—provides stunning clarity, powerful bass and supercrisp sound.

Say goodbye to clunky old speaker systems and their cluttered wires forever! Available at ***BansheeAudio.com***. Suggested retail price: $149.

▲ ONE COOL GADGET

There is nothing worse than being trapped at your desk all day and reaching for a can of soda for relief only to get a mouthful of hot swill. The **CoolIT USB Beverage Chiller** will prevent that from ever happening again. This exciting computer accessory is a coldplate that, when connected to a USB port, keeps beverages chilled to a crisp 45 degrees Fahrenheit. This unit provides devoted desk jockeys a refreshing pick-me-up right at their fingertips. Available at ***CoolItSystems.com***. Suggested retail price: $29.99.

Blasphemous Moneylenders



WHAT SEPARATES A CRIMINAL LOAN SHARK from a legal bank-run credit card operation? About a gazillion dollars in D.C. lobbying fees and campaign contributions. Both willfully violate God's law as defined by biblical scripture, which unequivocally condemns usury.

Unlike mortgage rates, there is no such thing as a fixed credit card interest rate. In the fine print of most applications, credit card companies can raise interest rates at ANY TIME for ANY REASON. And they do, with increasing abandon. Younger people may not realize there was a time not long ago when the idea of getting jacked for 30% interest because you were late for a single payment would have seemed insane. Now it is the norm, as are incredibly shrinking grace periods, scandalous annual fees and misleading ads that push low-interest cards but send you a high-interest one because you "didn't qualify."

Having bought enough politicians, from both parties, to make the system its toy, the creditors are really going to town. One of the worst scams is something called "universal default," in which the card companies raise rates based on late payments to other institutions! Add to that the obscene rates banks slap on ATM cash advances, credit card late fees (which have soared some 400% in the past decade on average) and the overall national decline into deep indebtedness, and you'd think more somebodies in D.C. would decide to rein in this out-of-control industry. Instead, Congress has been doing everything it can to facilitate our getting screwed, including slashing the bankruptcy laws to benefit the usurers.

The results are predictable. The fees collected by credit card companies from late charges alone went from $1.7 billion in 1996 to $11.7 billion in 2004—almost a sevenfold increase. Credit card debt rose 31% between 2000 and 2005. Americans now owe more than $800 billion on credit cards, according to the Federal Reserve, and last year the average household carried $9,200 in card debt.

The industry, in turn, has rewarded its top dogs handsomely. Over five years, the CEO of Citigroup made more than $500 million in total compensation, and the CEO of Capital One more than $169 million. In 2002 alone the top four executives at card giant MBNA made more than $300 million. These guys are feasting on the bones of broken families.

Of course, they—and their political pets—will tell you that this is simply an issue of personal responsibility, but this argument only goes so far. Experts estimate almost half of Americans live paycheck to paycheck, making the seductive and misleading offers of easy cash almost irresistible, especially when a financial crisis hits—whether a blown transmission or unexpected surgery or fast-rising student fees.

Once they are targeted, often as teens, cardholders are bombarded with forests worth of offers by competing cards, often with blank checks enclosed. The pharmaceutical industry would love to be able to market painkillers, uppers and Viagra this way—here, try a bottle or two at this low introductory fee!

Of course, credit is a healthy part of any functioning free market. But is it too much to ask that the government responsibly regulate an industry which is peddling something—easy cash—far more addictive than marijuana? In fact, the credit card industry now works much like addiction-based Big Tobacco: Hook 'em young and poor, especially targeting students with no income.

The vast majority of borrowers, of course, sincerely intend to pay off the money quickly, but any number of things gets in the way—losing a job, poor health, addiction, divorce. And that's when the real trouble begins—once a significant portion of a family's income is going to pay the balance minimums, many heads of household see further borrowing as the only way to keep from losing their home, car, utilities or leased furniture. Forget saving for a house or college tuition for the kids, both of which would benefit the larger society.

Watching television, they'll see the myriad ads for "nonprofits" promising to help them out of strangling debt, but most of these are actually sponsored by the credit industry to negotiate debtors away from bankruptcy and keep them in a modern form of indentured servitude.

This perpetual debt machine has been hypocritically supported by the Religious Right despite the Bible's clear definition and condemnation of usury. The Old Testament—revered by Jews, Muslims and Christians alike—mandates debt forgiveness after seven years, for example, as was pointed out by an organization of Christian lawyers in a letter to a key sponsor of the bankruptcy bill, Iowa Republican Senator Charles E. Grassley.

"I can't listen to Christian lawyers," said the senator, who actively opposes abortion and same-sex marriage on biblical grounds, "because I would be imposing the Bible on a diverse population." How convenient to forget that it was Christ who threw the moneylenders out of the Temple.

DELUSIONS OF GRANDEUR
PSYCHOPATHIC LIAR
COGNITIVE DEFICIENCY
DANGEROUS
CRAZY!
J. Bilkette

Scheer Fortune

Congratulations on getting Robert Scheer! Back when Allan McDonell was running the show, your articles sucked for the most part. I used to look forward to Scheer's monthly column in *Playboy*, and I was disappointed when it was dropped. I'm really glad to see him onboard at HUSTLER.

When Larry Flynt came out with THE FLYNT REPORT, there was a change in the tide. Since Bruce David took over the magazine, that change has continued.

If you compare an issue of HUSTLER with *Playboy* or *Penthouse*, the latter two are slim. Both are copycatting *FHM* and *Maxim*. Their articles have lost any social significance. HUSTLER now fills my carnal as well as intellectual desires. As a matter of fact, there isn't any need for *Playboy* and *Penthouse* at all. I wrote *Playboy* a letter telling them that HUSTLER was kicking their ass. Let's see if they have the balls to print it.

As far as I'm concerned, HUSTLER is the only adult magazine for people with brains. You always have the best pictures and articles—no watered-down bullshit.

—Wylie Hnat
Iowa City, Iowa

Shay's Da Shiz

I've seen a lot of hot women in HUSTLER, but covergirl Shay Laren (November '06) takes the cake. Not only does she have a heavenly natural rack, but also her snatch is one of the most beautiful I've ever seen. If I could spend one day with Shay Laren, I'd die a happy man.

I also love *Real College Girls*, *Beaver Hunt* and your XXX-video reviews.

If possible, could you try to catch celebrities wearing white or light-colored tops? Eve's titties were barely visible. Finally, I would love to see Beyoncé's entire body in your *Famous Flesh* section!

—R.C.
Norfolk, Virginia

Smell the Fascism

Thank you for the excellent interview *Jeff Faux on the Global Class War* (December '06). The American people need to know that there is a covert plan to create a corporate and social elite class. It's now those people who got a trillion-dollar tax cut from Bush versus the rest of us—who will be struggling to survive because of budget cuts in veterans' healthcare, Medicaid, Head Start, education, college scholarship funds, etc.

Also, as heard on CNN's *Lou Dobbs Moneyline*, the Bush Administration and Council on Foreign Relations have a secret plan to create the North American Union by uniting Mexico, the U.S. and Canada, without consulting Congress or the American people.

Last but not least, according to the *New York Times*, the Military Commission Act of 2006 adds a provision to the USA PATRIOT Act that allows the government to detain American citizens indefinitely without habeas corpus protections or the ability to find out why they were apprehended. Fortunately, the Center for Constitutional Rights has already mounted a lawsuit to block implementation of this measure and is willing to take the case all the way to the U.S. Supreme Court.

I grew up in Nazi Germany, where the secret police would come in the middle of the night and whisk away people who were never seen again, merely for criticizing Hitler and his regime. Back then the predominant emotion 24/7 was fear; people were afraid to talk to anyone. Listening to foreign radio stations meant a death sentence.

I am grateful to Larry Flynt and HUSTLER for valiantly fighting to defend democracy, and I hope your readers will be motivated to help *(continued on page 191)*

LETTER FROM OUR TROOPS

Dear Jenna Jameson: My outfit is deployed in Iraq, and morale is very low. All of us are away from our families and loved ones. I know you must get a lot of letters, but we are big fans of yours. We even have a poster of you hanging on a wall, and you are on all of our MySpace pages. Is there any way you and your fellow stars can send us care packages? They don't sell porn over here, and we miss HUSTLER. Also, can you help us out with an autographed picture? Thank you for taking the time to read this, Jenna.

—Corporal M.H.
1st Battalion 6th Marines, Weapons Company
Ramadi, Iraq

Corporal, we'll be more than happy to send you a huge care package, including the calendar Jenna Jameson sent to us.

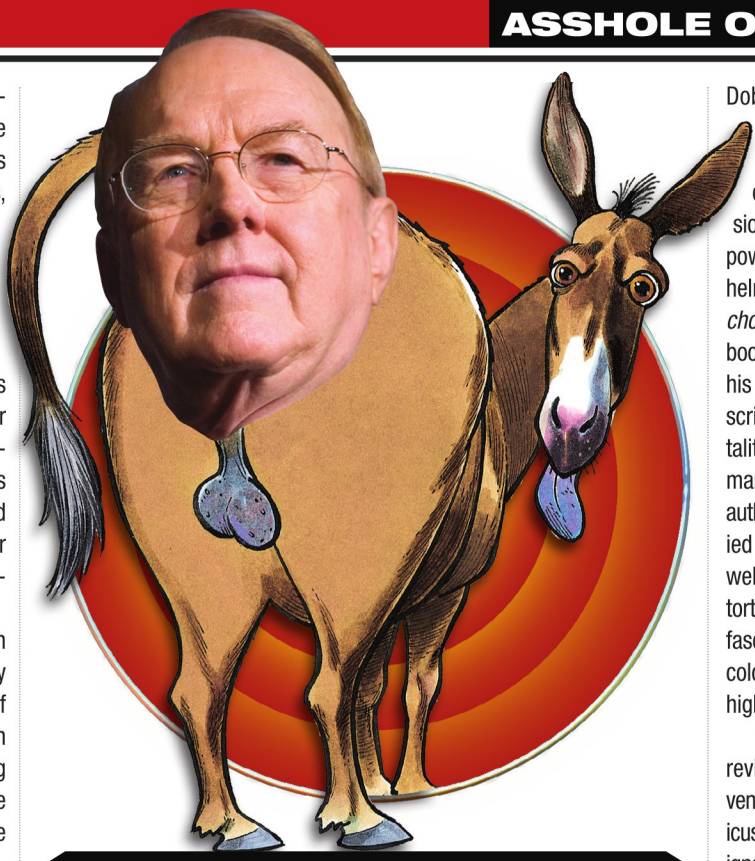
"Sex with Congressional pages?! This is the first I've heard of it!"

PERDUE

A Proud Family Tradition of Causing Cancer.

PERDUE
ROUND STEAK $4.99 Lb
Low Price
What are you worrying about? Our chicken is cheap and tastes good. Hell, you could go 30 to 40 years before the pesticides, chemicals and hormones in our products cause you to get cancer. Tomorrow morning you could be hit by a bus, or bombed by terrorists or perish in a nuclear war brought on by our idiot President. So stop worrying and enjoy our delicious chicken. While you can.

HUSTLER Parody: This is not a real ad. This is social commentary on how a food giant's products may contain hormones (linked to cervical cancer, breast cancer and premature puberty), as well as antibiotics (particularly tetracycline and penicillin) and other powerful drugs tied to the frightening emergence of antibiotic resistance among disease-causing microorganisms. Remember, you are what you eat. For more info on the links between cancer and unsafe food, check out EnviroCancer.Cornell.edu. This political parody may be reproduced, in publications and on the Internet, but only in its entirety and without modification or alteration of any kind for nonprofit and noncommercial purposes, without further permission of HUSTLER Magazine or LFP Publishing Group, LLC.



Dr. James Dobson

Dr. James Dobson of the Colorado-based Focus on the Family ministry spews his pro-Republican, anti-women's rights, homophobic Hitlerian hatred on the airwaves in 100-plus countries via his sin-dicated radio program, while his weekly newspaper column has 500 outlets. Even worse, this Bible-thumping Nazi-wannabe also makes regular calls to the White House for briefings with the Christo-fascist-in-chief and his minions. Dobson tells evangelical voters: "God has called us to be His representatives in our nation and in our world. Select candidates who represent your views."

Dobson's single-minded mission for God against the so-called gay agenda is unequivocal—unless, of course, the homosexual in question is a closeted Republican. Regarding former Florida U.S. Representative Mark Foley's Congressional page scandal, Dobson railed: "Tell me—now that he's gone, why is it still with us? Why are they [the media] still talking about it? Why are they trying to blame somebody for it? It is because they are using that to suppress the values voters." No, it's because the GOP leadership covered up Foley's improprieties, since they're more concerned with covering their asses than protecting our children.

The Dobsonator also initially backed his fellow Colorado stormtrooper Ted Haggard, President of the National Association of Evangelicals, when it was alleged that the reverend had engaged in sex with a male prostitute and bought crystal meth. (Your tax-free church donations at work, folks!) In the documentary *Jesus Camp*, Haggard the Faggard is prominently seen proselytizing (that's brainwashing to you and me) Christian children. Of course, both false prophets—Dobson and Haggard—championed Colorado's recently passed anti-gay marriage ballot measure.

Dobson's dubious "Moral Values" jihad zealously advocates Bush policies, urges a Constitutional ban on same-sex marriage, opposes sex outside of wedlock and supports "traditional" marriages. This goose-stepping goober insists that homosexuality is a chosen lifestyle. Yeah, sure, like you remember choosing to be straight when you turned 13 and got a hard-on watching Pamela Anderson's tits bouncing up and down on *Baywatch*. Besides, God only knows why anyone would choose a sexual preference that makes him or her a target for Dobson and his brownshirt brethren. Yea, the Lord truly worketh in mysterious ways. Verily!

Dobson's Wermacht gets its panties in a twist over alternative lifestyles while completely ignoring commandments such as "Thou shalt not kill." These unholy warriors pontificate in the name of the Prince of Peace, but never denounce a President and war that have killed around 3,000 Americans and 655,000 Iraqis. (Well, Arabs aren't Christians anyway, so they deserve to go to hell, right? Then again, these extreme born-again right-wing wingnuts believe all Jews, Catholics, mainstream Protestants, Quakers and Amish will burn in everlasting hellfire.) Perhaps the perverted motto of Dobson's Christian soldiers is "Make war, not love"?

Why are fundamentalists so obsessed with sexual repression? Witnessing the Nazi rise to power, German psychoanalyst Wilhelm Reich wrote *The Mass Psychology of Fascism.* Although the book was published in the 1940s, his words could just as easily describe Herr Dobson: "Fascist mentality is the mentality of the 'little man,' who is enslaved and craves authority. … This little man has studied the big man's behavior all too well, and he reproduces it in a distorted and grotesque fashion. The fascist is the drill sergeant in the colossal army of our deeply sick, highly industrialized civilization."

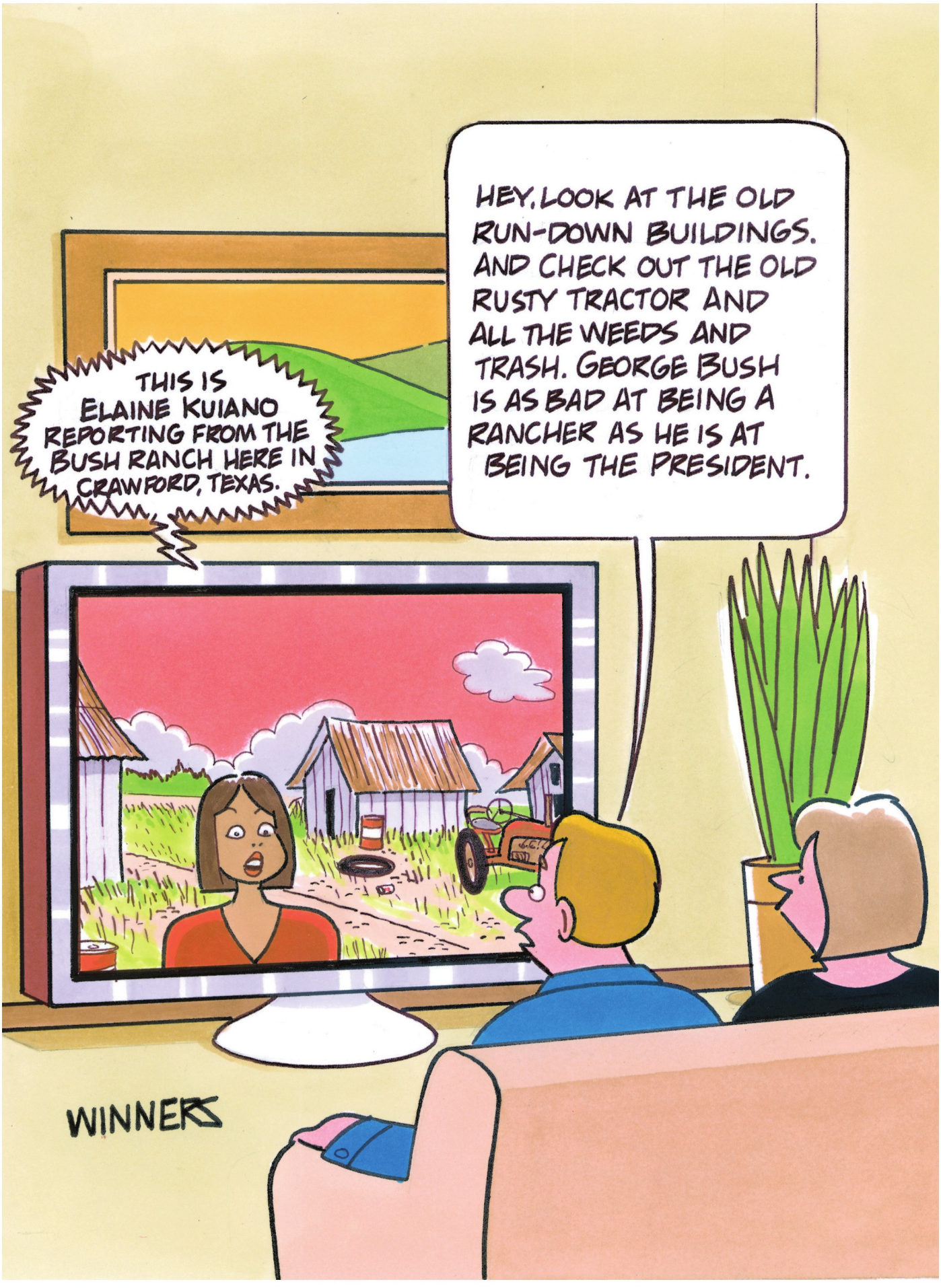
"Sergeant" Dobson's selective revising of Scripture focuses on the vengeful punishment found in Leviticus and The Book of Revelations, but ignores the Jesus who healed the sick and spoke of love as the greatest attribute. Dobson is fixated on so-called traditional family values, but ignores hanky-panky in the Bible; many biblical patriarchs did not have monogamous marriages or nuclear families. Abraham was wed to Hagar, Sarah and Keturah; Moses to Zipporah plus an Ethiopian woman (even though Dobson frowns upon interracial marriages). King David indulged in extramarital sex with the married Bathsheba, and had up to 18 wives and concubines.

For that matter, Jesus died a single man in his 30s without ever marrying. There's no place for his loving Sermon on the Mount and "turn the other cheek" philosophy in today's Christo-fascism, which is why James Dobson is our latest Asshole of the Month.

Farts in the Wind

John Kerry, the U.S. senator from Massachusetts and Presidential hopeful, vowed to fight until every vote was counted, but conceded within ten hours. Not content with blowing 2004, Kerry almost fucked up the latest midterm elections by botching a joke about Bush's stupidity, handing Republicans an opportunity to twist his words, claiming Kerry mocked the troops instead of the chicken-hawk-in-chief. After refusing to apologize, castrated Kerry flip-flopped, saying he was sorry. As VP Cheney commented, "He was for the joke before he was against it." Hey, Kerry, let that be a lesson: Never apologize to a Republican. They'll only use it against you.

Florian "Sock" Sokolowski is a cowardly poison pen letter-writer from Ohio who loves threatening women. In a missive to liberal talk-show host Stephanie Miller, the right-wing crackpot expounded: "As with Cindy Sheehan, the best thing that could happen to you would be seeing some *wonderful* activist sticking an AK-47 up your Glory Holes and sending you to eternity." You can sock it to Sock yourself by looking for his phone number online. Meanwhile, Miller's hysterical program can be heard on Sirius Satellite Radio Left (Channel 146) and elsewhere.


THIS IS ELAINE KUIANO REPORTING FROM THE BUSH RANCH HERE IN CRAWFORD, TEXAS.
HEY, LOOK AT THE OLD RUN-DOWN BUILDINGS. AND CHECK OUT THE OLD RUSTY TRACTOR AND ALL THE WEEDS AND TRASH. GEORGE BUSH IS AS BAD AT BEING A RANCHER AS HE IS AT BEING THE PRESIDENT.
WINNERS

PHOTOS BY J.R. REYNOLDS

Jenna Jameson

ClubJenna Girls

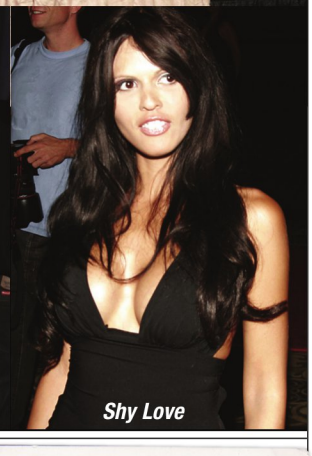
Hillary Scott

It's Tempting

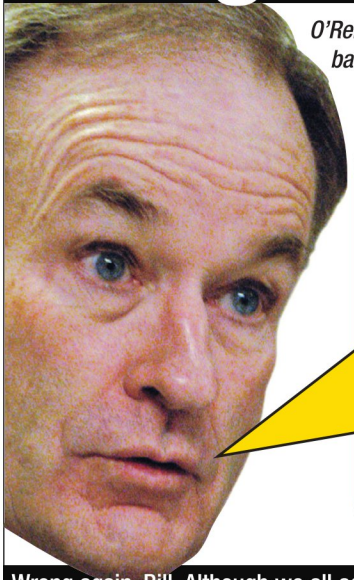
THE FIRST ANNUAL Temptation Awards was held recently at the Westin Bonaventure Hotel in Los Angeles. Everyone who was anyone in porn was at the glitzy gathering, notably Jenna Jameson with her ClubJenna Girls, Hillary Scott, Stefani Morgan, Jenna Haze and HUSTLER contract gal Shy Love. Guests enjoyed fine dining, live music and lots of self-congratulatory backslapping.

Jenna Haze

Stefani Morgan


Shy Love

The Stupidest Thing That Bill O'Reilly Said Lately



O'Reilly backing the U.S. military's barbaric interrogation tactics, including water torture.

Torture is taking my fingers off, taking my eye out—not keeping me in a cold room and uncomfortable with blaring rock music.

Wrong again, Bill. Although we all agree that being kept in a cold room with *The O'Reilly Factor* blaring would be extreme torture.

BUCKY BEAVER'S Valentine's Day Tips

Most chicks like champagne and flowers on February 14. I say give them cheap beer.

PORN FROM THE PAST

THANKS AND $150 go to M.M. of Los Angeles for this "Past-Time Pinup." Send your smut of yesteryear to HUSTLER, "Porn From the Past," 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211. Include a self-addressed, stamped envelope if you want the material returned.

"There are a number of mechanical devices which can increase sexual arousal in women. Chief among these is the Mercedes-Benz 380 SL convertible." —P.J. O'ROURKE, WRITER

"Men and women, women and men. It will never work." —ERICA JONG, AUTHOR

CELEBRITY FANTASY

WHAT WOULD Debra Lafave LOOK LIKE WITH A DICK IN HER MOUTH?

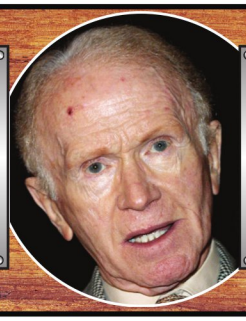
YES, WE KNOW what this predator teacher did was wrong. On the other hand, an attractive female teacher coming onto a student is the fantasy of every red-blooded boy in America. It was wrong, but hot. A crime, but a hot crime. It is sad that so many of us can't get Lafave's depraved acts out of our minds, but we can't. So here you go.

DISCLAIMER. Parody picture; no such picture of Debra Lafave actually exists, as far as we know. This composite fantasy picture is altered from the original for our imagination, does not depict reality and is not to be taken seriously for any purpose. Do not masturbate to this picture.

HUSTLER WILL NOT INTERVIEW THE FOLLOWING CELEBRITIES BECAUSE THEY ARE DEAD.

STEVE IRWIN
The Crocodile Hunter. "It's only a stingray. Crikey!"

MIKE DOUGLAS
All Talked Out.



RED BUTTONS
From the Catskills to the Casket.

NEWS BABES

OUR SELECTION THIS MONTH is Zhang Ling, a newscaster for China Central Television's English-language station, CCTV-9. You can catch Zhang and several other hot Asian anchors on Direct TV's channel 455.

Thanks to C.N. for submitting an exceptional talking head. To nominate a local or network newscaster, send her full name, station and channel (include a picture if possible) to: HUSTLER, "News Babes," c/o *Bits & Pieces*, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211. If your pick is printed here, you'll receive a HUSTLER Prize Pack.

Sign of the Times

IT'S NICE TO KNOW that there's at least one happy hooker amid the regular contingent of disgruntled prostitutes and angry whores. Actually, the sign above hangs at a New England knitting store. Thanks to M.A. for sending it our way. Have you seen a funny sign? Snap a photo and mail it off to HUSTLER, "Sign of the Times," c/o *Bits & Pieces*, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211. If we print the picture, you'll get a signed check for a hundred bucks.

NEWSBITES

Hedgehog Wild

A Serbian man was recently rushed to a hospital for emergency surgery following a sexual encounter with a hedgehog. No, not *The* Hedgehog, a/k/a Ron Jeremy, but a real one. That's not the funny part, though. Turns out a witch doctor told the Serb that screwing a hedgehog would cure his premature ejaculation problem. As a result, several quills had to be removed from the doofus's penis. The good news is the hedgehog came away unharmed and has just signed a six-picture deal with Vivid Video. Okay, that last part isn't true. It's a three-picture deal.

Professor Dick

Here's a case of adult education gone wrong. Wanting to emphasize the "power" of the body and to "challenge taboos," a 56-year-old professor in China shocked his students by stripping naked in the middle of an art class. Four models, including a man and a woman in their late '70s, also were asked to disrobe during the prof's pantsless lecture. We imagine that several industrious witnesses are now selling their renditions of the incident, with titles ranging from "Teeny Weenie" to "Still Life of Flaccid Wang."

Lost His Head

Maybe the guy was just out for a naked jog? What else would explain why a 29-year-old man in Garden Grove, California, unexpectedly ran into oncoming traffic at 11:30 on a recent Tuesday night? The streaker was hit by a speeding car and decapitated. Police are awaiting results of toxicology tests, but suspect that PCP may have been involved. *May* have been involved?!

Nude Intruder

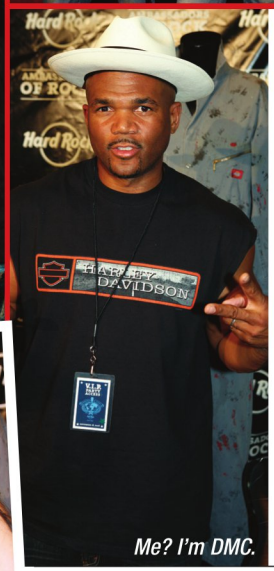
What's the deal with all this male nudity in the latest "Newsbites"? Two women were enjoying a quiet afternoon at home in Atlanta, when a strange man busted in and quickly stripped off all his clothes. The ballsy intruder then informed the shocked ladies that he dropped by to have sex with them. Naturally, they called 911.

When authorities tried to apprehend the would-be assailant, he ran into a pasture and tried to flee on horseback. None of this would have happened if only the broads had fucked him and the horse he rode off on.

Steven Tyler gets a piece.

Mötley "fucking" Crüe.

PHOTOS BY RENA STEINBACH

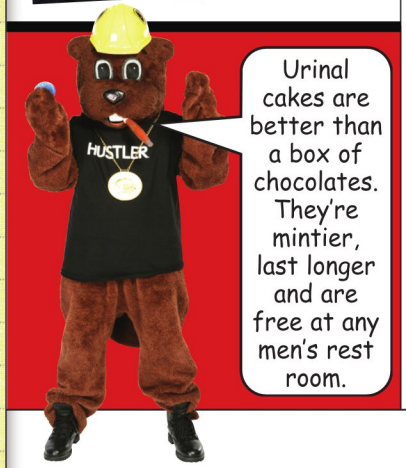


Me? I'm DMC.

HARD ROCK MEETS HARD CORE

ROCK STARS always get the hottest chicks. That explains why porn goddess Tera Patrick is married to Evan Seinfeld of Biohazard. The lovebirds were on hand at the Hard Rock Café in New York City to party with Mötley Crüe and Aerosmith as the bands celebrated their recent joint tour.

The luckiest man in the world and Tera Patrick.



"One of the symptoms of an approaching nervous breakdown is the belief that one's work is very important." — BERTRAND RUSSELL, PHILOSOPHER

BLOW HIM

INFLATABLEDEFENDER.COM offers a life-size Ben Wallace to help basketball buffs improve their skills. We thought of some other situations in which the 7-foot NBA superstar would also come in handy.

BABY-SITTER BEN

Who can afford to go out these days? What with the high price of gas, restaurants and movies? Not to mention the skyrocketing costs of childcare. Well, now you can save a few bucks by blowing up Mr. Wallace and leaving him in charge of your rugrats.

NOT recommended for use in the carpool lane!

BODYGUARD BEN

Tired of being picked on? Just take your giant buddy with you and watch badasses quake with fear. Maybe grab four or five and form your own street gang. Remember, Ben's got your back!

WEB SITE OF THE MONTH:

PORNO PRO WRESTLING

FOR A MONTHLY FEE, subscribers to **PornoProWrestling.com** can watch hard-core bouts featuring fiery girl-on-girl action (both combative and sexual). Providing commentary on all the body-slammin' are big-time wrestlers like Honky Tonk Man and The Iron Sheik and XXX legend Nina Hartley. This ain't your daddy's wrastlin'!

"Is sex dirty? Only if it's done right." — WOODY ALLEN, COMEDIAN

THE WORLD OF HUSTLER

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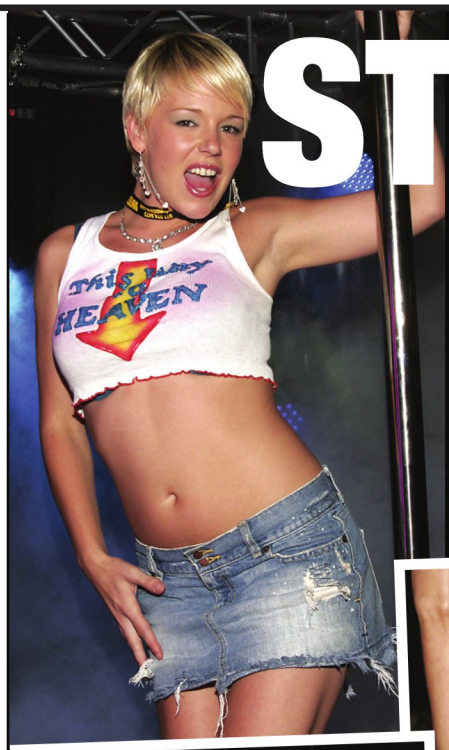
STRIPPERS ON THE STRIP

AS IT HAS SINCE 2002, the Mandalay Bay Hotel and Casino in Las Vegas hosted the Gentlemen's Club Owners Expo. This annual conclave features exotic dancers and porn stars galore, a massive trade show, seminars, various stage acts, a humongous bikini contest and a Fan Fair. During the four-day gala, fans get a chance to greet and grope their favorites. In the process, thousands of $1 bills changed hands.



PHOTOS BY J.R. REYNOLDS

PHOTO BY THEHARDCORESOURCE.COM

SIN CITY'S SILICONE SISTERS

In a room full of immodest women there are sure to be some showoffs. Here are three of adult entertainment's biggest "talents"—Chelsea Charms, Echo Valley and Minka.

PHOTO BY THEHARDCORESOURCE.COM

ERIKA

PHOTOGRAPHY BY MATTI KLATT

AFRICAN QUEEN

ERIKA

Be gentle with Erika, guys. She's a show-it-all newbie. "I've worked as a mainstream fashion model," Erika says, "doing everything from calendars to magazines and a billboard for Benetton. I finally decided to take the plunge and do my first nude layout." Why HUSTLER? "Well, I read about Larry Flynt and his free speech battles in my college pre-law class, and I thought, *This guy is cool.*"

So was Erika's jaunt to sunny Cabo San Lucas, Mexico. "My first time was such a great experience," she recalls. "The sand, the sun and the freedom to be naked outside in Cabo were wonderful. I love to spend my free time reading books at the beach, so this shoot was like a paid vacation!"

Revealing more than just her tantalizing bod, Erika discloses, "I'm strictly into guys. Girls are pretty and smell really nice, but I need a man to get me off. As far as sex goes, I love a man with smooth and well-kept

hands. I can't be with a guy with rough and cracked skin. He has to be able to glide those fingers all over my body, and chapped skin feels nasty. I also like it to be very dark in the bedroom. It keeps things more mysterious and exciting when you can just see shadows."

So how does Erika, who grew up in France, assess her initial nude-modeling venture? "The craziest thing I have ever done is pose for HUSTLER Magazine. Well, that and the time I went down on a guy in a crowded movie theater. I'm not sure what the film was, but I'll bet it was *his* favorite."

Before bidding adieu, the nice-looking gal from Niceville, Florida, remarks, "I'm getting my master's degree right now. I plan to be a doctor, but don't rule out more photo-layouts like this. I love being nude, and as long as I look pretty, I want to share."

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

ERIKA'S VITAL FACTS

HOMETOWN
Niceville, Florida

AGE
21

BIRTH SIGN
Taurus

EYES
gray/brown

HAIR
brown

HEIGHT
5-8

WEIGHT
110

MEASUREMENTS
36B-24-36

PERFECT PERFECTIONIST

Forty-five minutes before closing time I looked around and saw lovebirds tucked into booths, crusty regulars lined up at the bar, band groupies swaying and gyrating on the dance floor, and tons of schmucks just like me. Fuck, I was horny. The prospect of pussy was really the only reason I'd gone out that evening.

Guess I wasn't alone. The ratio of guys to girls in the club was like three-to-one. Since Irene dumped me, I'd endured two months of miserable, self-imposed, pathetic celibacy. Tonight I was finally ready to end it, and so far I hadn't met anyone. I was desperate.

Then I saw her, mixing drinks behind the back bar, setting up shot after shot. She had long, honey-blond hair and an angel's smile, delicate shoulders topping curves stacked on top of curves. I imagined her big, lush titties wrapped around my throbber and kind of got lost in her cleavage for a minute. When I looked up, she was staring back at me. "Last call," she announced, but what I heard was, "Fuck me!"

With single-minded devotion, I stuck to my barstool till closing time, chatting the beauty up and watching her work. And I noticed the *way* she worked: methodically lining up the glasses from tall to small, exactly the same amount in every single shot, never a spill. Anyway, I got lucky. By the time the lights came on, she'd agreed to come home with me.

During the trip, Kelli brought up what she called her obsessive-compulsive disorder, telling me how she always had to do the same thing the same way—*her* way—over and over till she got it perfect. She said it applied to everything: bartending, exercising…"Even cocksucking!" she added with a smile. I pressed down on the gas till I was doing 60 in a 35.

Inside my apartment, Kelli immediately took over, dropping to her knees on the living room floor. In seconds my pants and briefs were puddled around my ankles, and she was kissing her way up my leg, inch by inch—32 kisses, she told me later—till her swirling tongue reached my ball sac and went to town. My pecker was reaching for my belly button by the time she sucked one fat nad into her mouth and gently nursed on it. I closed my eyes as Kelli moved from one jewel to the other, nibbling, lapping, sucking. Soon she had a fist stroking my hard-on and a finger teasing my anus. Damn, this girl was good!

I was going to come if Kelli didn't stop. In fact, I was about to nudge the chick back when I remembered what she'd said about needing to do things her way. I stopped, and my patience was rewarded. A minute later her tongue traced a trail up my shaft, stopping only to dip into my piss slit. My eyes opened again to the sight of Kelli gazing up at me as she let long strands of spittle drizzle all over my cock. Fuck!

Slowly, slowly the gorgeous blonde sucked my crown between her lips and then the shaft, inch by inch. Every few seconds she stopped, her cheeks hollowed with suction, her hands nimbly squeezing my teabags. Oh, I'd experienced good blowjobs before, but nothing like this. Everything Kelli did seemed calculated, to keep me on the edge. As soon as my rod was totally engulfed, a wiggling finger went to work on my butt again while her mouth worked its magic.

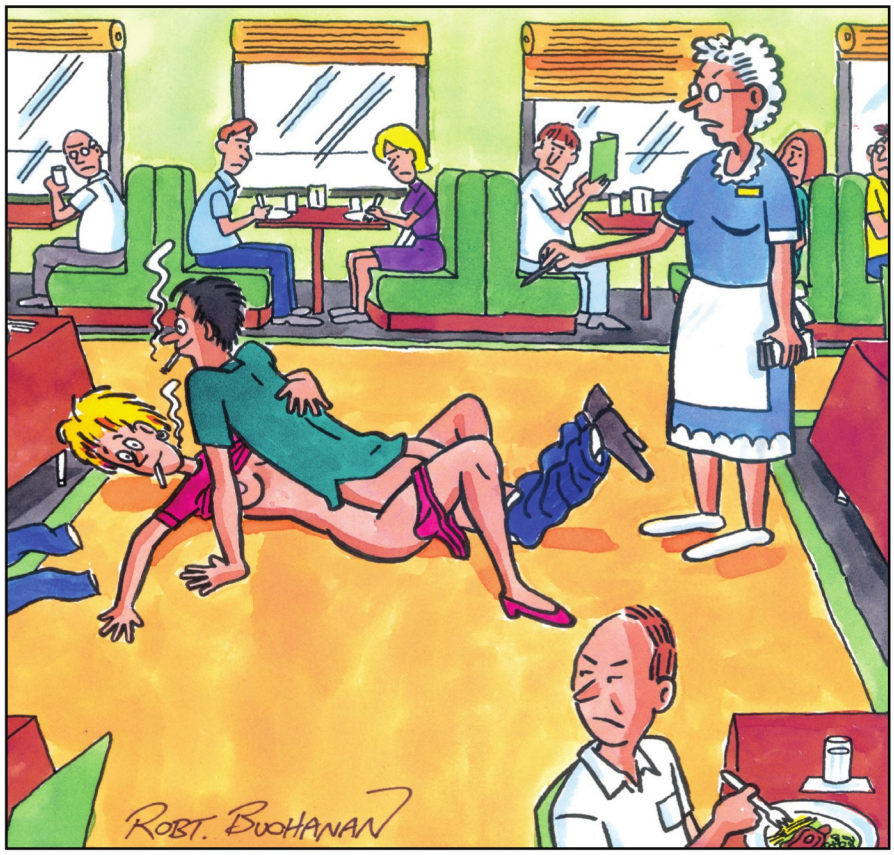
It seemed to take forever, an eternity of bliss, for her BJ to build enough speed to match the rhythm of her ass-frigging. As soon as they were in sync, she jammed a finger in deep, tickling my prostate till I experienced the climax of a lifetime!

Incredibly attentive, Kelli licked my equipment squeaky-clean before standing up and asking, "So how was that?"

I thought about what she'd said earlier about doing the same thing over and over, her way, till she got it perfect, and I struggled to keep my voice steady as I answered, "It was…okay."

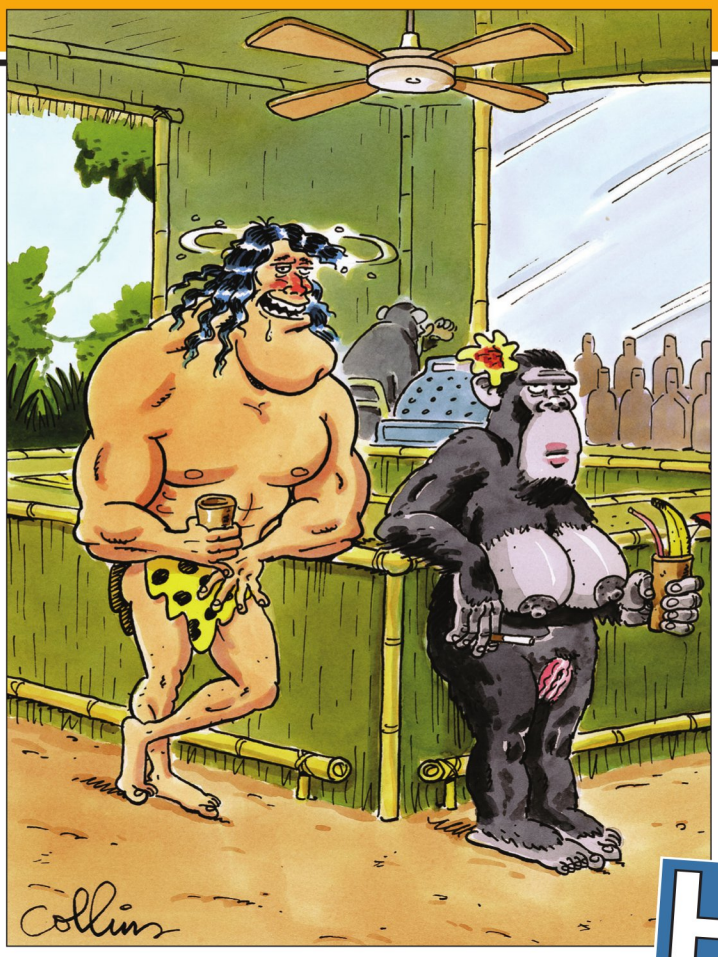
With the same angelic smile I'd seen at the bar, Kelli immediately dropped to her knees and began kissing her way from my ankles to my ball sac. — T.F.

OMAHA, NEBRASKA



"Look here. Nobody cares what you two do in the privacy of your own home, but this is a family restaurant. Now put out those damn cigarettes before I call the cops!"

Send your personal sexperiences to HUSTLER *Hot Letters*, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211.

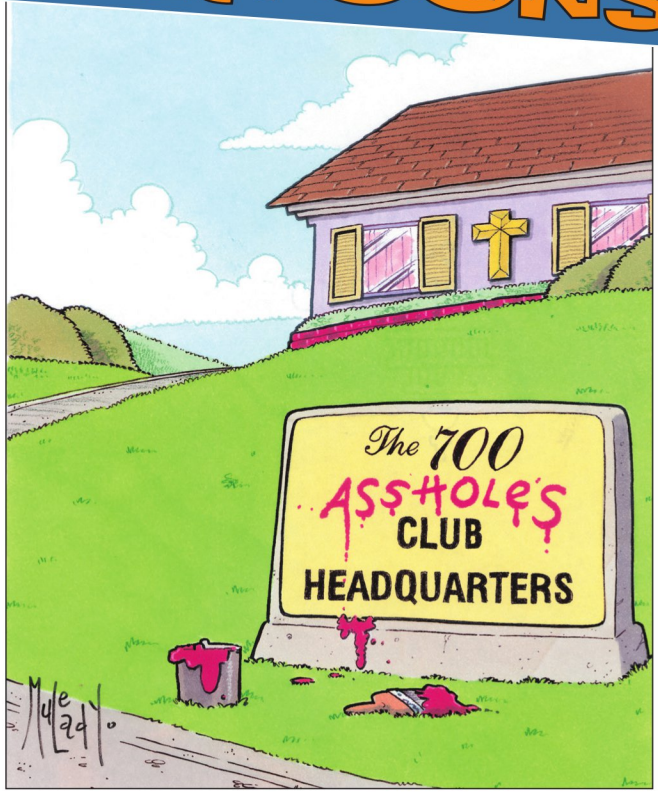


"Me Capricorn."

"I touched Bill's once in 1953. It was icky."

HUSTLER® CLASSIC CARTOONS

"That's another thing you do that I find irritating!"



GAME ON

BY TOM FARRELL

BULLETS OVER 360

Bullet Witch, **Atari**'s dazzling new action-packed RPG for the Xbox 360, stars breathtaking Alicia. Armed to the tits, the sexy sorceress is ready to kick ass in the bleak futureworld of 2013, when humanity is on the brink of destruction, and demons are fucking shit up. Jaw-dropping graphics, grotesque monsters and spectacular weaponry abound, plus there's more wizardry than Tolkien's staff-shaking Gandalf could conjure up.

CLASH OF THE TITANS

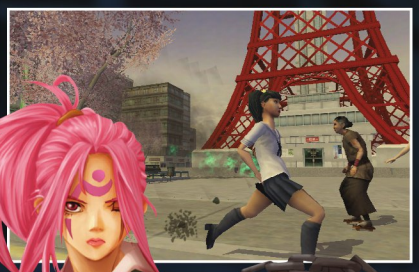
THQ's new strategy game ***Titan Quest*** drops you into ancient Greece and Egypt to take on diabolical proto-deities on the loose. Stunning graphics depict the Parthenon, the Hanging Gardens of Babylon, the maze at Knossos and the Great Pyramids—to name just a few of the wondrous places where mythical monsters and bad guys can be fought. For the PC only.

TEKKEN'S DARK RESURRECTION

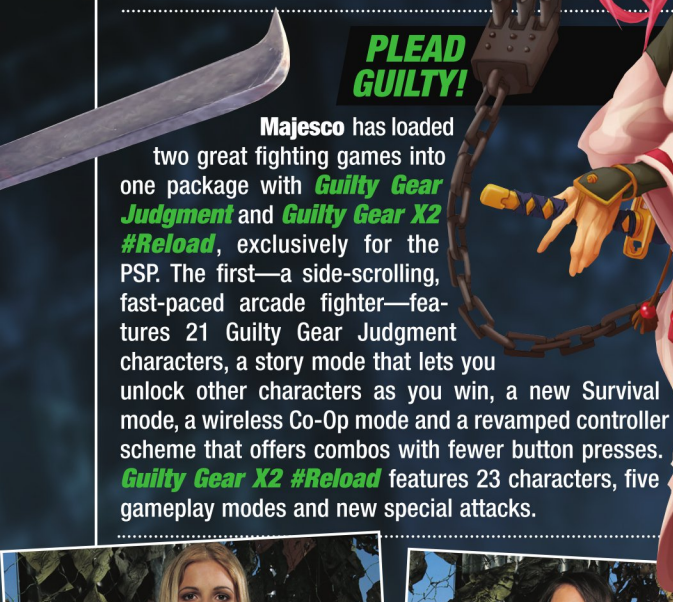
Namco Bandai brings its critically-acclaimed fighter to the handheld PSP unit with familiar characters (plus some fresh faces), amazing graphics, new levels of gameplay and upgrades. And you can use the PSP wireless connectivity to battle your friends.

ALIENS WITH ANAL TENDENCIES

THQ has released ***Destroy All Humans 2***, the hilarious sequel to its highly touted alien adventure spoof. Last time, it was the Red Scare Eisenhower era of the 1950s. This time, the gray aliens head to the Swinging '60s of London's Carnaby Street, baby! There are new weapons and old, not to mention ray guns, death rays and, of course, our favorite—the anal probe! Highly recommended. For the Xbox and PS2.



PLEAD GUILTY!



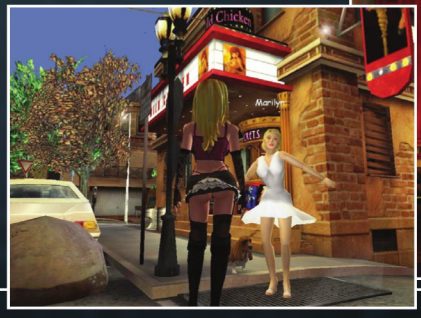
Majesco has loaded two great fighting games into one package with ***Guilty Gear Judgment*** and ***Guilty Gear X2 #Reload***, exclusively for the PSP. The first—a side-scrolling, fast-paced arcade fighter—features 21 Guilty Gear Judgment characters, a story mode that lets you unlock other characters as you win, a new Survival mode, a wireless Co-Op mode and a revamped controller scheme that offers combos with fewer button presses. ***Guilty Gear X2 #Reload*** features 23 characters, five gameplay modes and new special attacks.

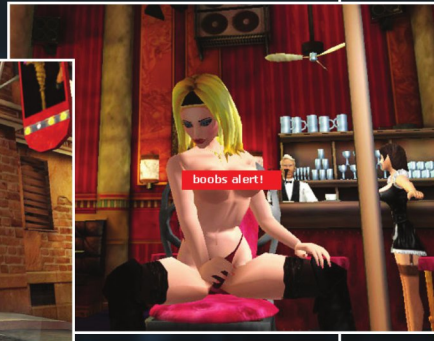
PANZER ACTION? PANTS-HER ACTION!

To promote their new war game ***Panzer Elite Action***, **Jo Wood** and **Deep Silver** held a "Tank Babes" contest in conjunction with the German edition of *FHM* magazine. Showing off their guns above are two of the mouthwatering winners—Myriel and Diana. When you're done drooling, check out the game, an incredible World War II sim that places you inside and in command of a detachment of tanks, allowing you to blow shit up like never before. For the PC, Xbox and PS2.

FLESH FOR LULA

The fine folks over at **CDV** have delivered one of the coolest games we've seen in years—***Lula 3D***. An adult-movie producer, Lula must track down three of her hottest stars, who've been kidnapped. Players (donning various alluring outfits) must travel through dozens of sexy environments to try locating the harlots, encountering over 50 superstacked characters—including Marilyn Monroe! Making the quest more enjoyable is the special "bouncing boobs" effect, which uses natural motion capture technology to provide more bounce to the ounce. The action can even be viewed through a Doggycam mounted on Lula's faithful furry friend Dusty. Available in downloadable format for PC through Lula3D.com.





NEW SCIENTIFIC EVIDENCE

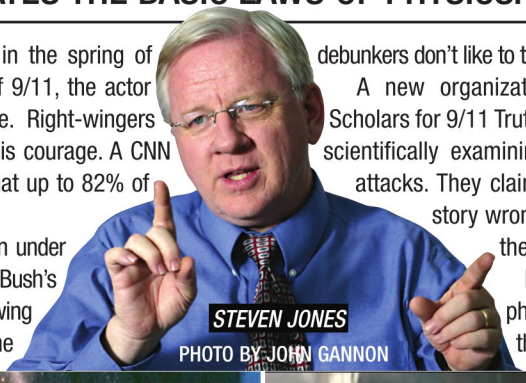
The WTC collapses display powerful waves of dust and debris as the buildings come down. Researchers say that the speed, force and evenness of these clouds indicate controlled demolition.

WAS 9/11 AN INSIDE JOB?

RESEARCHERS MAY HAVE PROVEN THAT THE OFFICIAL STORY OF THE COLLAPSE OF THE WORLD TRADE CENTER VIOLATES THE BASIC LAWS OF PHYSICS. MARK JOHNSON REPORTS.

WHEN CHARLIE SHEEN MADE HEADLINES in the spring of 2006 by saying he doubted the official story of 9/11, the actor sparked a frenzy on both sides of the issue. Right-wingers smeared him, while 9/11 skeptics applauded his courage. A CNN poll conducted amid the controversy showed that up to 82% of Americans asked were on Sheen's side.

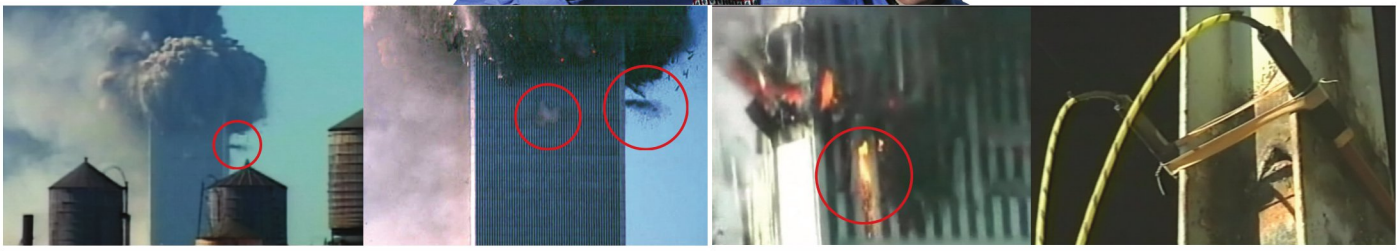
Since then, the 9/11 Truth movement has been under increasing criticism by the corporate media and Bush's police-state cheerleaders. But for all of their bellowing about conspiracy nuts, there's one thing the debunkers don't like to talk about: the hard scientific proof.



STEVEN JONES
PHOTO BY JOHN GANNON

A new organization of scientists and researchers called Scholars for 9/11 Truth (ST911.org) is taking the *CSI* approach and scientifically examining the evidence that remains of the 9/11 attacks. They claim to have found that not only is the official story wrong, it is impossible. And whoever perpetrated the crime left smoking guns all over the place.

Earlier researchers such as Eric Hufschmid and physicist Jim Hoffman have long contended that the buildings' free-fall collapse is tip-off number



Smoking guns? Video footage of the collapses show "squibs," jets of debris characteristic of controlled demolitions. Many of them occurred far below the collapse wave, ruling out pressure as a cause, say researchers.

Left: Molten metal flows from the corner of the South Tower. Jones claims this indicates a steel-cutting agent. Right: Researchers say cutter charges like the one pictured likely severed the WTC's load-carrying columns.

Powerful cores: Construction photos show that the towers' central cores—each comprising 47 box-columns cross-linked by horizontal and diagonal members—gave the buildings powerful internal support. Researchers say these cores would not have entirely failed in a "pancake" collapse.

one. The government's National Institute for Standards and Technologies (NIST) has admitted the South Tower came down in ten seconds and the North in nine. Judy Wood, a mechanical engineer, has observed that even objects in free fall, encountering only air resistance, would require at least 12 seconds to hit the ground, which means the buildings were actually destroyed at a speed faster than freefall.

New research supports Hoffman's original claims that it is impossible for a progressive collapse, or "pancake collapse" (the official theory), to occur so fast without something below the collapsing debris—such as bombs—removing the building's natural resistance.

At the forefront of ST911's research is former Brigham Young University physics professor Steven Jones. Originally a loyal Republican and skeptic of 9/11 conspiracy theories, he became intrigued by claims that the official story was physically impossible and set out to prove otherwise. The research, he says, soon led him to the sobering reality that the skeptics were right.

In his recent paper, "Why Indeed Did the WTC Buildings Collapse?" Jones writes that "large quantities of molten metal were observed in the rubble piles of the WTC towers and WTC 7." The professor adds that footage of the towers on 9/11 also "reveals yellow-to-white hot molten metal dripping from the South Tower just minutes before its collapse." Its precise color and consistency, contends the professor, are good indicators of its chemical composition.

In peer-reviewed research and experimentation, Jones has shown that the molten metal could not be aluminum from the planes or the building's structural steel. Even government reports admit the fires could not have been hot enough to melt steel. Jones hypothesizes that thermite (commonly used by the demolition industry) was used to weaken the huge steel supports, just before explosives finished the job.

Jones has also found evidence on preserved debris of chemical residue consistent with thermite and sulfur, pointing to the common demolitions practice of remotely triggering "superthermite matches" via radio signal. Jones points out that government reports note the presence of sulfur in the melted steel but do not explain it.

Jones's colleagues Kenneth Kuttler and Gordon Ross, also Ph.D. professors, further argue that the government's theory of a "progressive pancake collapse" is impossible for two main reasons: 1) it would be impossible for a pancake collapse to occur at free-fall speed (as argued by Hoffman, Wood and others) and 2) the steel supports below the impact points were not sufficiently weak to buckle under the weight of the upper sections of the buildings, meaning the collapse could not have continued beyond a certain point.

Gordon Ross has written a paper that carefully considers the roles of "conservation of momentum" and "conservation of energy"—two basic laws of physics that were ignored by government reports. He shows that even if the towers started to collapse due to fire and damage, they could not have continued all the way to the ground. "When conservation of energy and momentum are factored in as they should be, a gravity-driven collapse would be arrested by the impacted mass below it so that only a partial collapse would occur," according to Ross's argument. Other scientists remain doubtful.

NIST admits that its official conclusion "does not actually include the structural behavior of the tower after the conditions for collapse initiation were reached." As Jones puts it, "the government theory is actually a pre-collapse theory."

According to ST911 founder James H. Fetzer—professor emeritus at the University of Minnesota, Duluth—WTC 7, which came down even though it wasn't hit by any plane, suffered a conventional planned implosion. The Twin Towers, by contrast, were blown up from the top down. Judy Wood compared them to two gigantic trees "turning to sawdust" from top to bottom. This required a massive quantity of energy that the official account can't possibly explain.

For more info, check out the many recent books and films on 9/11, such as *Loose Change*, *9/11 Mysteries* and *Improbable Collapse*. ■

IN THE PEOPLE'S HANDS

LOOSE CHANGE GOES LARGE

In the two years since it first hit the Internet, the breakthrough 9/11 video *Loose Change* has been an eye-opener for millions of people. With young guerrilla filmmakers Dylan Avery and Jason Berman gearing up *Loose Change: Final Cut* for a wide release, we talked with the film's Executive Producer, Korey Rowe.

HUSTLER: What's new in the Final Cut?

KOREY ROWE: A lot of new evidence has come out, so expect big changes in the new edition. We managed to get hold of the taped testimony of [former Transportation Secretary] Norman Mineta. Mineta was in a bunker with Cheney just before the Pentagon was struck. An aide tells Cheney the plane is approaching and asks, "Do the orders still stand?" Cheney whips his head around and says, "Of course the orders still stand!" Our Vice President knew there was a plane coming in and did nothing.

We're also including the new footage of molten metal flowing out of the towers [material that Steven Jones has identified as evidence of steel-cutter charges]. That footage right there nails it down.

Is there a chance you could be wrong?

This is not a house of cards, you can take away some of the weaker evidence, but not the physical evidence, the scientific fact. And you can't take away the common sense of it. The idea that 19 Arab hijackers could take over four planes in U.S. airspace for two hours with no interference from the military is preposterous.

Listen, I fought for this country. I was in Afghanistan and Iraq, active duty for four years. I thought what I fought for was true. When I found out it wasn't, I had to do something.

How are you taking this to the next level?

That first film cost $2,000; the new budget's over $20 million. And we're teaming up with scholars and engineers to make the case irrefutable. We're also talking to Hollywood about a wide release, but we want to make sure whoever we deal with is going to work for it and get the truth out. —*M.J.*

ALEX JONES

From 9/11 to U.S. Police State

THE TEXAS TALK SHOW HOST WHO PREDICTED 9/11 TELLS US HOW THE GLOBAL ELITE ARE WAGING A WAR ON THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

HUSTLER takes no position on the issues raised in the following interview, but feels the facts presented here are worthy of consideration and debate.

One angry man: Alex Jones bullhorns the New World Order, and (below) joins forces with scores of 9/11 skeptics at Ground Zero on September 11, 2006.

FILMMAKER, JOURNALIST AND TALK SHOW HOST ALEX JONES has been railing against the "New World Order" for decades. In the summer of 2001, less than two months before 9/11, he launched "Operation Expose Government Terror," telling his listeners to call the White House and demand that the neocons in power not carry out the attacks. (See the archive video on YouTube.com.)

How did Jones know disaster was looming? By analyzing media propaganda. In the run-up to 9/11, he noticed a spate of news stories about terrorist threats, military drills and contingency plans for martial law. Jones even predicted the government would blame it all on Osama bin Laden.

In 2006 the Austin radio legend scored a major mainstream breakthrough when actor Charlie Sheen went on his radio show to discuss the unanswered questions of 9/11. The resulting publicity maelstrom transformed the 9/11 Truth movement into a juggernaut. Alex Jones's latest DVD, *Terrorstorm*, has already outsold his previous releases.

We talked with the fiery Texan about why 9/11 can be seen as the "foundational event" of the New World Order and what the global elite has in store for the American people.

HUSTLER: If 9/11 was an inside job, who did it and why?

ALEX JONES: Criminal elements of the military-industrial complex orchestrated 9/11 to radically remake the political mind-set of the world. The aim was to create the ultimate pretext and excuse to turn the United States into a total police state; to be able to engage in whatever no-bid contracts or looting of the Treasury they wish. And to then be able to capture the United States as an engine of world domination, and go out and build that world empire.

Clearly, Bush and Cheney are high-level managers and frontmen over the executive branch. But if we look at who put them into office—who controls them, who are the biggest contributors to Congress and the state governors, who is involved in every facet of political life—it's the oil companies. And the oil companies control many of the defense contractors.

Now when we look at 9/11, we see the global corporate interests at work that make up a worldwide crime syndicate. It's the banks, the companies, the dominant media. We've always had good ol' boys running things, but now things are truly being run with a no-holds-barred, cold-blooded Mafia intent.

As the powerful elite try to further globalize and consolidate to protect their power and profit, they farm out the problems to think tanks who tell them, "You're asking us what will get this agenda through for you. Okay, terrorist attacks or a major calamity." That's passed on to a black-operations squad of private individuals who are proven assassins. Many of them have been recruited by the CIA and trained to kill innocent people. That's what they do, and they do it zealously. They believe the end justifies the means.

But worldwide, people have been resisting, so the global elite had to stage an event to scare the public back under the black wings of this military-industrial complex. Terrorism is their key, problem-reaction-solution is their bible, and they are aggressively carrying it out to great effect.

Problem-reaction-solution has been used by regimes throughout history, from the Romans to the Nazis. The government has goals it wants to achieve, but which wouldn't be readily accepted by the people, so it creates or exploits a problem and blames it on others. The people react by asking the government for help, willingly giving up their rights in exchange for what they think is safety. The government then offers the solution that was planned long before the crisis ever began. In this case the problem is terrorism, the reaction is fear, and the solution is global war—and a police state at home.

Why are so many people afraid to question 9/11?

Anyone who starts seriously researching 9/11 sees that the official story contradicts itself every other paragraph. It would be laughed out of court. And as you dig deeper, you find out every piece of evidence points towards a self-inflicted wound, from the motive to the scientific evidence.

But to recognize that elements of our government are behind it means you may be faced with your whole reality being turned upside down. It's scary to realize that we have this predatory criminal group in control of many areas of the government. That's terrifying and bone-chilling. I'm not a fear-driven person, but I'll wake up sometimes in the middle of the night and think, *My god, I'm fighting a bunch of killers.* But what will they do next if we let them get away with this?

PHOTOS COURTESY INFOWARS.COM

We've already reached the point where 65% of the American people know that 9/11 was an inside job. But most of them are walking around with this secret, and they're afraid to talk about it, because they don't want to disrupt anything. So you end up with a fearful, unspoken contract between a people and its government where the people are basically saying, "I'll just shut up about this as long as you don't tank the economy too bad."

I've run into former high-level politicians and wealthy people who say, "We all know 9/11 didn't happen like they said it did, and we all know that the Iraq war is based on lies. But, Alex, we need cheap oil."

In the end, that's just decadence. Decadence is not raising your children right. Decadence is being greedy. Decadence is not being involved in your community. But the people who want to make our society decadent try to give us a limited view of decadence, by focusing on things like sex. And I'm not just saying this because I'm talking to HUSTLER. In the most repressive, corrupt societies throughout history, the ones really doing evil always try to suppress people by inventing false demons. They'll say, "That hot-looking lady dressed in the short skirt, she's a devil." No, the devil in our society is the guy stealing people's pension funds.

What's the historical background for the government killing its own people?

Foreign policy hawk Zbigniew Brzezinski wrote in 1997 that we need a Pearl Harbor attack to mobilize our slaves in the war against the barbarians. Then in 2000 the neocons picked up that idea for their Project for a New American Century, writing that we needed a new Pearl Harbor, a catalyzing event, to marshal the popular support for this empire.

Going back even further, to the early '60s, we have Operation Northwoods calling for catalyzing events—such as hijackings—preferably resulting in a list of dead, young Americans to cause a helpful wave of national indignation against Cuba and the Soviet Union. We have Army training manuals that describe how to stage terror attacks to blame it on their enemies in Europe. We have the declassified Operation Ajax that was carried out in 1953 to overthrow Iran. There's the Gulf of Tonkin incident that got us into Vietnam; the government claimed we were attacked, which we now know was a lie.

For people that can't believe elements of the government would carry out 9/11, I would just point them towards things like Project SHAD [Shipboard Hazard and Defense, the military's chemical and biological warfare test program in the 1960s that exposed as many as 10,000 soldiers to toxic agents]. For decades, England and the U.S. conducted secret testing using soldiers as guinea pigs.

They've sprayed harmful bacteria over our major cities to observe the effects. Prisoners have been intentionally exposed to harmful toxins. All this is documented. We know about the Tuskegee Experiment, where black men with syphilis were refused treatment so their deaths could be observed. Gulf War soldiers were exposed to biological agents, and troops are now being exposed to high levels of depleted uranium. It's a hall of horrors. They have less empathy for the people they killed on 9/11 than you or I have for stepping on a cockroach.

And they think because they're ruthless, it gives them the right to rule over us. That's like cancer telling you, "Oh, look. I'm elite. I grow faster than other cells. I'm taking over. I'm ruthless." No, you're killing the host you live in. You're destroying the body you were a part of.

So what does the global elite have in store for the American people?

Psychologically, perception is reality. So all these fake terror alerts and fear-mongering are aimed at organizing society around central control. They use crises, such as epidemics and hurricanes and terror attacks. And they say we've got to quarantine you. We've got to use troops on the *(continued on page 82)*

CHARLIE SHEEN

Brothers in arms: Alex Jones with actor and fellow 9/11 Truth activist Charlie Sheen.

UNCOMMON COURAGE

We are here today to begin draining the cesspool of lies and distortion we refuse to drown in any longer," proclaimed actor Charlie Sheen at a recent 9/11 conference in Los Angeles. "We are here today to unleash a juggernaut of truth." The fighting words proved that Sheen wasn't about to back off on the questions he raised just weeks earlier.

In the spring of 2006, Sheen called Alex Jones's Austin-based radio show and said on-air, "It seems to me like 19 amateurs with box cutters taking over four commercial airliners and hitting 75% of their targets, *that* feels like a conspiracy theory. It raises a lot of questions."

It was a breakthrough moment for the 9/11 Truth movement and a personal triumph for Sheen. At the 9/11 conference in L.A., Sheen introduced Jones as "my friend, my comrade, my brother in arms."

"I stand with Charlie Sheen," says Jones. "I stand with his amazing courage. The American people responded to him going public because they realized he was putting a lot on the line, and that he had nothing to gain from this except his country's freedom. Charlie Sheen went on my radio show and questioned the official 9/11 fable, knowing it would be a huge news story, knowing the stuff in his past, knowing he'd be a prime target. But he had been studying it for years, and it was tearing him up being silent."

During the interview, Sheen said that from day one, he thought the collapses looked like controlled demolitions. He also called on the government to show the American people the confiscated surveillance tapes of the Pentagon attack.

As soon as Charlie went public, so did the hit pieces.

"It was an orchestrated attack," says Jones. "And Charlie was told, 'You need to shut up or you're not going to like what happens.' So Sheen went on *The Jimmy Kimmel Show* and said 'I have a right as an American to do this.' That's when they dropped the hammer on him. And he just took it. It was one of the greatest examples of courage I've ever seen."

"Fear is never a good reason to do nothing," says Sheen. "Everybody's making a big deal about what I did; I just felt like I was pursuing the truth." —*M.J.*

SCREEN NAME:

JENNY RYDER

AGE: 26

CURRENTLY RESIDES IN: Michigan

STATUS: Married

NUMBER OF MySPACE FRIENDS: 369

This stunning beauty has dreams of becoming a superstar nude model, and judging by these smokin'-hot photos, she's well on her way. Originally from San Diego, Jenny now lives in a Michigan burg. "It's a pain in the ass finding a girl to bring home for a threesome," complains the bi babe, who admits she loves licking a femme's rosebud before strapping on a dildo and butt-fucking her. Extremely adventurous, Jenny once took on three guys in a park, but had to stop because several families were watching. The wild thing's biggest turn-ons: "Group sex, anal and girls masturbating." If that doesn't get you going, we don't know what will. For much more, visit MySpace.com/JLSpain or JennyRyder.com.

HUSTLER'S GIRLS OF MYSPACE ★ HUSTLER'S GIRLS OF MYSPACE ★

We found the next generation of sexy superstars. Wanna meet *our* friends?

IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T HEARD, MySpace is taking over the world. Depending on the week, the social network is either the most widely visited Internet site or close to it. Besides creating free personal Web pages, members can upload pictures, songs, videos and blogs. With over 100 million profiled users and more than 200,000 others joining *each day*, this cyberspace juggernaut shows no sign of slowing down.

We are now combing the flourishing online community for gorgeous young women, seeking the hottest of the hot. You'll be astonished, as we were, at how many are willing to send in nude photos and reveal their most lurid desires. Sexually liberated and techno-savvy, this bevy of MySpace celebutants represents a new generation of superstars—future models, mainstream actresses and adult performers. As you will see, these cyberdolls were selected not just for their stunning beauty, but also for their openness and candor with respect to sex.

Without further delay, allow us to present a MUAH to you from the ladies themselves—the first of many to be found in this ongoing series.

BY TYLER DOWNEY

PHOTOS BY STEVE DEAN PHOTOGRAPHY

SCREEN NAME:

SOPHIE DEE

AGE: 24

CURRENTLY RESIDES IN: Los Angeles

STATUS: Single

NUMBER OF MySPACE FRIENDS: 200
(She's been deleted three times.)

Sophie, a native of Wales, started as a topless Page 3 girl in British newspapers but quickly decided to expand her horizons. What she was looking for became a reality in Porn Valley, USA. Sophie did several XXX flicks, including a 12-guy gang-bang. The tart digs anal, but being double-penetrated is her absolute favorite. Aside from a chance at stardom, what does she like the most about America? "The sunny weather in California, of course," replies the horny hostess of ClubSophieDee.com. Establishing oneself in the skin biz isn't easy, but with a willingness to do whatever it takes to fuck her way to the top, Sophie Dee is off to a fantastic start. To see more of this Welsh kitten for free, head to MySpace.com/SinnerAngels.

HUSTLER'S GIRLS OF MYSPACE ★ HUSTLER'S GIRLS OF MYSPACE ★

SCREEN NAME:

ALEXIA

AGE: 21

CURRENTLY RESIDES IN: Connecticut

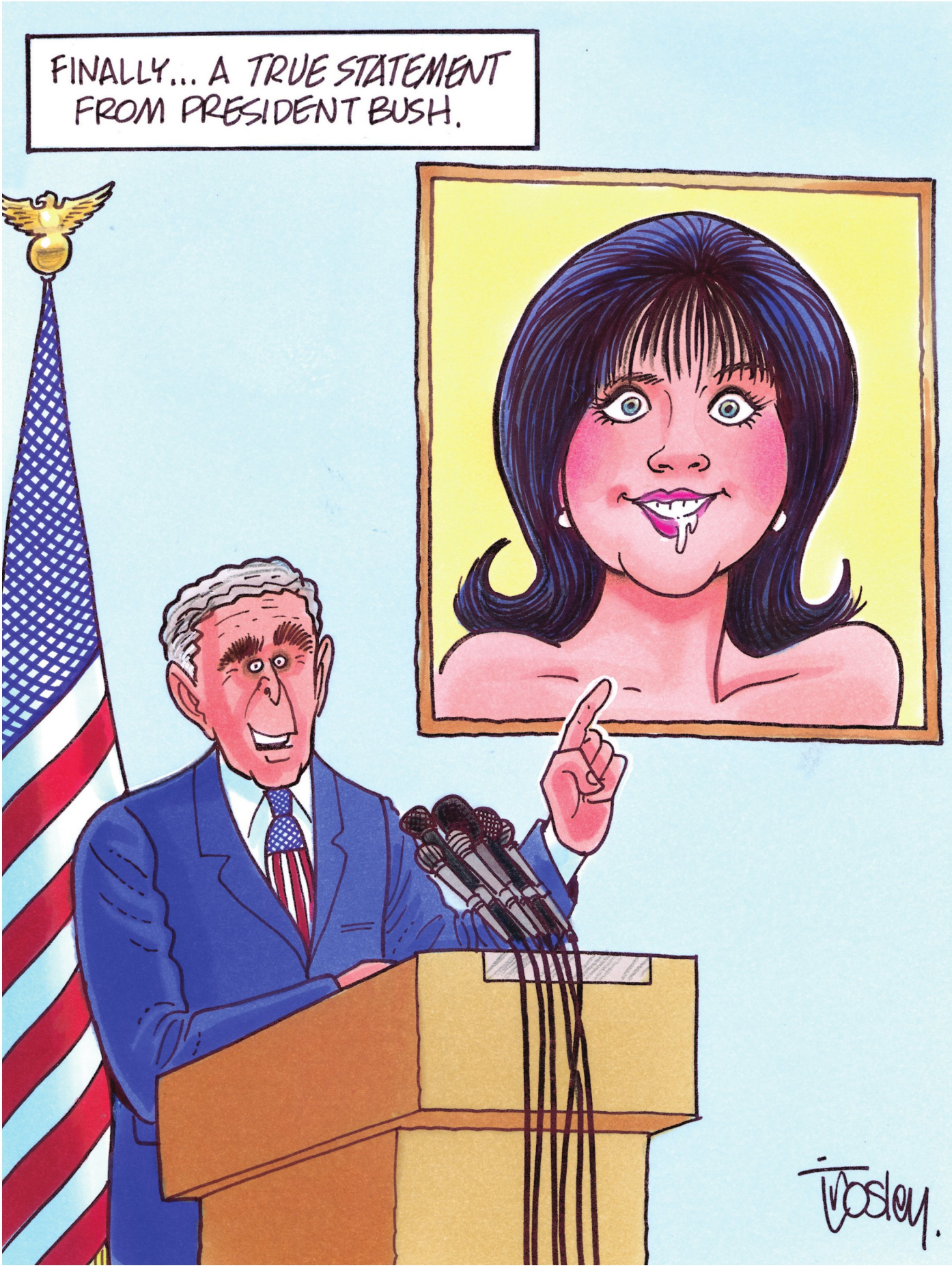
STATUS: Married

NUMBER OF MYSPACE FRIENDS: 1,531

Sorry, guys, this one's taken. The happy newlywed just returned from a whirlwind honeymoon in Miami Beach. Lucky for us, Alexia's husband snapped some spicy photos to proudly show off the lovely bride! Actually, Alexia has loved to perform for the camera since starting out as a clothed fashion model at age 16. Now the New Englander, who describes herself as "outgoing" and "a very sexual person," is baring everything for Internet admirers. For more tantalizing pics, click on MySpace.com/62750623 or AlexiaStar.com.

ACE ★ HUSTLER'S GIRLS OF MYSPACE ★ H

OPEN AUDITIONS: Hey, ladies! Think you have what it takes to be a HUSTLER Girl of MySpace? If you are 18 or older, send us an introductory message and a photo as instructed at MySpace.com/HustlerMagazine or by e-mailing *Hustler@LFP.com.* And we encourage everyone to visit "The Hottest Ladies of MySpace" (MySpace.com/SexMoney2), which features thousands of photogenic female friends.



"I did not...have sex with that woman."

PHOTOGRAPHY BY SUZE RANDALL

SOPHIE LYNN & SCOTT NAILS BLONDE AMBITION

SOPHIE LYNN

Sophie Lynn is a relatively fresh face in the biz, having done only a handful of flesh films. “When it comes to sex, I love a guy who knows how to take control and pound me good,” the Florida native reveals. “He also has to know

SOPHIE LYNN

his way around oral sex. There is nothing worse than a guy who doesn't know how to go down on you." But does Sophie give as good as she gets? "Oh, yeah!" the 21-year-old howls. "I love to suck a cock. Believe me, if you can make me come, I'm more than happy to return the favor."

Recently, Sophie experienced the most terrifying moment in her life.

"I got really sick one weekend," the hottie recalls, "and my appendix burst. They had to cut me open, and it left a big scar. Luckily, I found a great plastic surgeon who made my stomach look all right again. He even talked to me about getting bigger boobs—which I'm considering."

Now that sexy Sophie Lynn is back in the game, we hope she has a long and illustrious career ahead of her in the world of porn.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

THOM HARTMANN YOU'RE GETTING SCREWED!

AIR AMERICA TALK-SHOW HOST and best-selling author Thom Hartmann is internationally recognized as one of this country's premier Progressive voices. Radio stations from coast to coast carry his insightful program, and he can be heard worldwide via satellite radio and the Internet. The denizen of Portland, Oregon, has also written 18 books on a broad range of subjects, from landmark studies in attention deficit disorder and spirituality to the JFK assassination, corporate dominance and the need to reclaim our democracy. Hartman's latest book—*Screwed: The Undeclared War Against the Middle Class*—is a blistering exposé of the so-called free market.

In the following Q&A, Hartmann discusses how right-wingers are making life miserable for most Americans and how we can fight back.

HUSTLER: How is the "undeclared war" against the middle class being waged?

HARTMANN: There are two interests at work. On one side is corporate power and inherited wealth—people who believe that the strength of the nation is measured by the quality and power of its wealthiest individuals and most powerful institutions. That's the traditional conservative worldview. On the other side is the historically American worldview: That the health and quality of the nation rely on the strength of its middle class. Right now the wealthy are gaining tremendous economic advantage by screwing the American middle class. The rich are getting richer.

From the 1930s through the early 1970s, the American middle class grew by around 70% in terms of net income, while the wealth class grew by around 40%. But in the last 25 years or so, ever since Ronald Reagan declared war on the American middle class in the early '80s, we've seen the income and wealth of the American middle class steadily decline. Over the last five years, it's been in a nosedive, while the wealth of the richest 1% has gone up over 400%. This is the direct result of government policies under the control of corporations.

There's another group that I think we should be very concerned about: the conservative ideologues. During the 1960s and '70s—the peak period of the American middle class—these people looked out at the landscape of America and saw chaos. Women were demanding reproductive rights and an equal say in the workplace. African-Americans wanted to be able to vote and not be discriminated against. Gay people were starting to speak out.

INTERVIEW BY BRUCE DAVID & MARK JOHNSON

Kids were refusing to march off to war. In the eyes of the conservatives, it was a society in decline—a society imploding. These people, who nowadays refer to themselves as neoconservatives, looked out at that landscape and said to themselves, "These people have too much time on their hands."

These conservatives were frightened because people were exercising their democratic rights?

That's right. And this view is not a new phenomenon. The earliest conservatives like [Founding Fathers] John Adams and Alexander Hamilton were very worried about what Adams referred to as the "rabble," the common people. That's one reason they didn't allow the Senate to be directly elected by the people. They wanted to make sure there was a political body that represented the interests of the wealthy and powerful. It wasn't until 1913 that we got direct election of the Senate with the passage of the 17th Amendment.

So the conservative view essentially says it's fine to have the appearance of democracy, but real democracy is dangerous. But the thing that gives the rabble—we the people—political power is the economic clout that comes from being part of a solid middle class.

In 1936, Franklin D. Roosevelt quoted an old English judge in his acceptance speech in Philadelphia when he was nominated for his second term as President. FDR said, "Necessitous men are not free men." In other words, you're not free if you're in debt bondage; you're not free if you're hungry; you're not free if you're afraid that an illness might wipe you out or that old age is going to devastate you.

So FDR set about increasing American freedom. He signed the Wagner Act—also known as the National Labor Relations Act—in 1935 to make unionization widespread in America. He passed the Social Security Act to provide for old age. He introduced a whole series of protections for labor and adjusted tariffs to keep industry here in the U.S., to keep manufacturing jobs here, to build a strong middle class. The result was the Golden Age of the American middle class from the 1950s through the early '80s, when Reagan began to dismantle it.

Were specific groups uniting to weaken the middle class?

Political philosopher Leo Strauss was a professor at the University of Chicago in the 1950s, and among his followers were Paul Wolfowitz, William Kristol, Richard Perle and others who have been drafting policy for Dick Cheney and Donald Rumsfeld. These Cold War Straussians are the same people who are in power today.

Strauss suggested that the activity of the '60s was symptomatic of a society of decay, that it was important to strengthen authority figures and incorporate religion into government to manipulate people. He promoted the idea that having a stable and secure America was so important that any means was justified. If you had to lie to people, that was fine. If you had to create phony wars, that was fine. If you had to lie to people about their own religion, that was okay too, because it would lead to a stable America where you didn't have uppity folks in the streets.

They believed they were saving America from disaster. They just didn't understand the principles that this country was founded on. They were operating out of fear, and they looked at democracy in action, and it frightened them. To this day, they still don't believe in democracy. Take George W. Bush saying he doesn't need the approval of the judicial branch to wiretap our phones. Anybody who has read the Constitution or taken a basic civics course—anybody who understands how democracy works—realizes that those are the views of someone who doesn't believe in democracy.

But by grinding down the middle class, aren't corporations killing the consumer base that made them so rich and powerful?

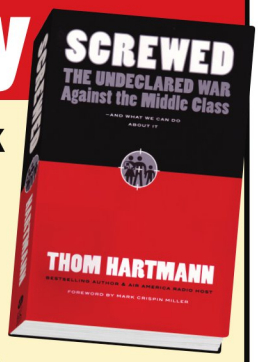
In 1970 what you're saying was true. It was one of the reasons why, up until the 1980s, corporations behaved themselves and worked with government to help maintain a middle class and provided things like reliable pensions. They understood that wealth flows from the bottom up. People spend money, which creates demand, which is met by entrepreneurs and businesses creating products. They hire people to make those products, which puts money in the pockets of people, which causes them to demand more products and services, and the cycle goes on.

But two very significant things have changed since then. One: Big corporations are no longer American; they're multinational. If the American middle class disappears, but a Chinese middle class emerges, they'll just do business in China. If a German middle class is strongest, they'll do business there. Former American giants like Chrysler and Random House, my publisher, are now owned by German companies.

America is being sold off at the rate of about $2 billion a day because that's the debt we're accumulating. People in other countries are buying our infrastructure, our buildings, our businesses. When you're in debt and can't pay, the creditors come around and take something you own. We traded our debt to foreign creditors; now they're buying America. And they'll just suck the profit out and take it home.

The second thing is, corporations are now run with an eye toward increasing stock value

Life of the Party



In his book *Screwed*, Thom Hartmann profiles a handful of citizens whose grassroots efforts are showing how to take back the Democratic Party.

JEFF IN DENVER

A guy named Jeff Cook in Denver, Colorado, who used to call into my show around four years ago, was a Green Party supporter. He was always complaining about the Democrats. So one day I said, "Jeff, why don't you show up at the Democratic Party there in Denver and report back to us?" He called back some time later and said, "I showed up, and everybody there was pretty uninformed. So I got involved at the caucus level and ended up co-writing the state party platform." Jeff is now working on a broad-based activist toolkit, which includes the Web site ToolsForProgress.com.

ROY IN RIO RANCHO

And another guy, Roy Streit, down in New Mexico, did the same thing. He called into my show and said he was inspired by what Jeff did. A former Republican who went Democrat during the last Presidential campaign, Roy got involved in the local voter reform movement. New Mexico now has verifiable paper ballots for every election in the state. Emboldened by that success, Roy started turning up for Democratic meetings in his community. He's now precinct vice-chair and vice-president of the county Democratic Club.

GAVIN IN PORTLAND

There's also a guy named Gavin White here in Multnomah County—the most populous county in Oregon—who read one of my essays and got inspired to work for change. He showed up at a Democratic Party meeting held in a senior center in Portland. They welcomed him in, and he got involved, learning from stalwarts who have been keeping the flame alive since the '60s. By putting in a lot of hard work, he eventually built an intergenerational coalition and got elected as their chair. Now he's the local head of the party.

in the short term, mostly because the senior executives are compensated according to stock value. Corporations used to be run with the long-term view, increasing the financial health and stability of the company. But if objectives are set just a fiscal quarter or six months ahead, or even a year or two years out, executives might make decisions that will make the company an extra couple of hundred million dollars or put an extra five or ten million dollars in their pockets, even though that decision, five or ten years down the road, might mean the end of the American middle class and might even put their own company out of business.

How are we going to get our exported wealth back into the country?

We need to scrap these so-called free trade deals and go back to a system of tariffs to protect American industries. If we did that, American companies would come back in the course of a year or two. When Reagan took office, more countries owed us money than any other country in the world. We were the richest nation and the world's leading importer of raw materials and exporter of finished goods. That's the definition of a fully developed industrial power.

By the middle of the Clinton Administration in the 1990s, we became the world's leading debtor nation. And now we're the leading exporter of raw materials and importer of finished goods. We export iron ore to China; they make steel and electronics out of it and ship it back to us here. It's the dictionary definition of a Third World country. So far, Americans haven't figured that out. They know it in their gut, and those over 40 or 50 years old who have actually seen the transition look around and go, "Holy cow, something really big has changed here."

How will this debt affect Americans in their day-to-day lives?

If this blows up, we could be facing another Great Depression. But what happened to Germany after World War I is probably more similar to what we're facing now. They were hit with huge penalties by the Treaty of Versailles and had to pay reparations to European countries because they were deemed one of the aggressors. The debt was denominated in deutschmarks, the German currency at the time. But they couldn't afford to pay, so they started printing money, which watered down the value of the mark. Pretty soon people needed a wheelbarrow of cash to buy a loaf of bread. If this thing explodes, that's probably the scenario for the United States.

Why aren't politicians worried about people rising up?

The great lesson of history is that people will put up with a lot before they start fighting back. There are people all over the world who aren't rising up even though their standard of living might be a tenth or a hundredth of what ours is. The lesson of the '60s was that if people have enough job security that they're not afraid to take the day off to go to a demonstration, they'll get out in the streets and protest. The neocons realized that to have stability, they needed a large working class on the edge of poverty, not a large working class on the edge of becoming middle class. Because when people are on the edge of poverty, they're too busy trying to survive to take political action.

Economically, the world that these conservatives are trying to re-create is the world of Victorian England. It's the world Charles Dickens wrote about in *A Christmas Carol*, where Scrooge basically says to Bob Cratchitt, his employee, "No, you can't have a lump of coal. I don't care if your hands are cold; it'll cost me an extra penny. Health care for your son? Forget it." In Dickens, Scrooge comes around. He's converted, but society isn't. That was the world Dickens grew up in. His father was thrown into debtor's prison. And in that world the working poor did not rise up.

Back in 1776 it was the middle class that revolted against the British. The abundance of resources in the so-called New World produced a strong middle class that stood up to the king and launched the revolution. Today's conservatives understand that a healthy middle class tends to challenge institutions of power.

Don't Americans realize the con game that's being played?

I think in the entire course of American history, this is probably the time when the fewest number of Americans understand the con game. Back in the Reconstruction era, after the Civil War, people understood exactly what it was all about. They called these guys robber barons. That's when the Progressive movement sprang up, between 1870 and 1930. During that time, everybody understood that the workers were the ones producing value. To quote Abraham Lincoln, "Labor is superior to capital," because labor is prior to capital. In other words, you don't have something until somebody makes something.

In the early 1980s, Ronald Reagan stopped enforcing the Sherman Anti-Trust Act, which had been passed in 1880 to restrain the robber barons. As a result, we had this enormous explosion of mergers and acquisitions, whereby companies got bigger and bigger and started buying other companies and creating these vast empires of wealth in a small number of hands.

The reason why people understood the con game right up until about the 1980s is because most media was locally owned and these kinds of things were discussed.

So what's happening to the American Dream?

My dad was in the occupation forces in Japan after World War II and raised four boys in the '50s, '60s and '70s on one salary in a unionized tool-dye shop in Michigan. For his generation, the American Dream wasn't getting rich. It was having a home and a car and taking a vacation for two weeks every year and raising your children and putting them through school, providing them with medical care and making sure they could do a little better than you did. That was the American Dream.

When Reagan came along, one of the things he did was reinvent the American Dream from the dream of becoming a satisfied member of the middle class with a 40-hour-a-week job, vacation time and weekends off to the dream of "get rich quick" and "greed is good." The reality is, most people who get rich quick go down in flames.

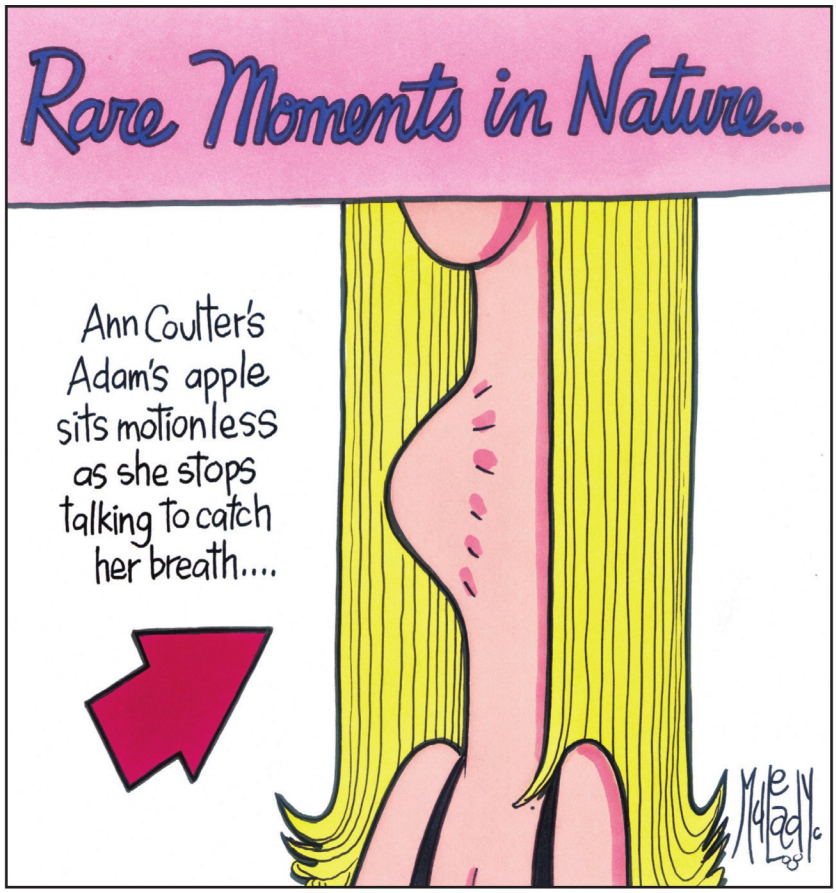
I think one of the things that we need to do is help us recapture the classic American Dream, which began with the founding of this country and stood as the American Dream all the way up until 1980. That dream is to be a productive member of a healthy, functioning society, a democracy that really cares and really works.

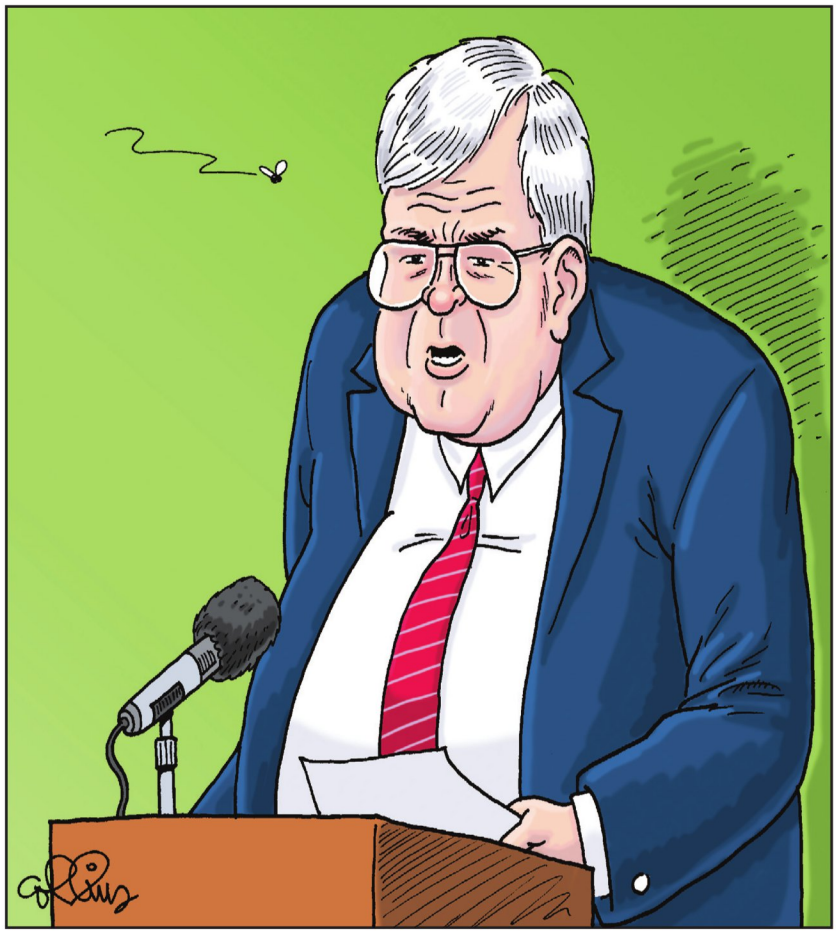
Even if the people are informed, how can they change things? What concrete things can people actually do?

Get politically active. We have to decide to do what the conservatives did back in the '50s and '70s. They said, "Let's take over one of the major political parties." And they took over the Republican Party. Progressive Democrats have to take over the Democratic Party. There are politicians doing this and talking about it, and they're tremendously popular. There's Bernie Sanders in Vermont, Brian Schweitzer in Montana, Russ Feingold in Wisconsin. After all, this is the tradition of the Democratic Party that was started by Thomas Jefferson, and its great champion was Franklin D. Roosevelt. For much of our history, it was the party of the average working person. We need to take it back and make it that once again.

But we have to understand that change never happens from the top down. Never has, never will. It always happens from the bottom up. So call the Democratic Party or your local Democratic legislator, and ask, "What's the phone number for the Democratic Party here in my county?" And then call them up and say, "Hey, I'd like to show up at your next meeting; when is it?" And then show up. It's amazing what you can do if you just show up. That's what we need to do. We need to get Americans to show up. (See sidebar "Life of the Party.")

The Thom Hartmann Program can be heard weekdays noon-3 p.m. EST on Sirius Satellite Radio. The show airs on dozens of other outlets nationwide, including Air America, Cable Radio Networks, White Rose Society and RadioPower; and streams worldwide via the Internet. Hartmann also has a local daily morning show from 6-9 a.m. PST on KPOJ-AM in Portland, Oregon.





"Al Gore invented Internet predators."

BY GUY GONZALES

EROTA-

NEW YORK CITY

The Black & Blue Ball

PHOTOS BY NIKKI JOHNSON

FOR ONE WEEK EACH YEAR, kinky people from near and far flock to the NYC Fetish Marathon—a carousel of BDSM events that culminates with the licentiously naughty Black & Blue Ball. Since 1994 the bizarre extravaganza has chosen varying themes to promote public exploration of fantasy, fetish and role-play. *(continued on page 64)*

BY KEITH VALCOURT

-R A M A !

LOS ANGELES

EroticaLA 2006

Carmen Luvana

PHOTO BY J.R. REYNOLDS
Chanel St. James

PHOTO BY J.R. REYNOLDS
Taylor Wane

Brea Bennett

Jenna Jameson and rocker Dave Navarro

Dave Navarro, Tera Patrick and Evan Seinfeld

THE FLOOR OF THE CAVERNOUS LOS ANGELES CONVENTION CENTER was brimming with scantily clad trim as Erotica LA once again became *the* place to be in America's entertainment capital. The annual expo offers fans a chance to mix and mingle with their favorite XXX stars, unabashedly purchase smut and generally perv out in public without being sneered at. Erotica LA is a porn connoisseur's dream-come-true.

Of course, autographed photos, rare DVDs and wacky bedroom gadgetry were on sale, but a major draw was getting to see gorgeous "non-industry" chicks participating in such risqué activities as amateur pole dancing and auditioning for the Vivid Cheerleading Squad. Other popular attractions included a mechanical bucking bronco and two stages for stripper competitions.

Elsewhere, a number of "sexperts" conducted seminars on such *pressing* topics as "How to Be a Dominant Diva" and "Oral Sex: Discussion of Pleasure and Technique." There was also a much-talked-about slide show presenting the erotic images of noted shutterbugs Justice Howard, Andrew Blake and Henry Diltz. And during the gala weekend, F.A.M.E. (Fans of Adult Media & Entertainment) held its first awards show to honor standout performers in XXX cinema.

The latest Erotica LA was co-hosted by sex goddess Jenna Jameson (F.A.M.E.'s Favorite Adult Actress for 2006) and her new boy-toy—scrawny, pipsqueak rocker Dave Navarro. The celebrity duo interviewed each other for the packed crowd, then turned their mikes on porn stars like Tera Patrick (accompanied by rocker/hubby Evan Seinfeld), Tylene Buck, Ashton Moore, Carmen Luvana and Taylor Wane. Additional eye candy was provided by ClubJenna Girls Brea Bennett, Sophia Rossi, Chanel St. James and McKenzie Lee.

For ticket information on 2007's gathering, visit Erotica-LA.com.

PHOTOS BY THEHARDCORESOURCE.COM EXCEPT AS NOTED

NEW YORK CITY

The Black & Blue Ball

(continued from page 62) Black & Blue Ball 13, titled "Evolution," took place in June 2006 at Avalon, an unused, centuries-old Manhattan church that has been transformed into a chic nightclub. Inside, things were going full-throttle. The huge, high-ceilinged venue featured an installation fused with programmable lighting, an insanely loud sound system and a modern dance floor. This was going to be a night to remember.

Sadomasochism was underway everywhere, from the dungeon to the dance floor. Dominatrices doled out bondage and beatings to suffering slaves while eager guests flaunted their naked bodies in an open courtyard, gladly receiving nipple torture and spankings. The ball was also a veritable haven for foot fetishists, as high-heeled women trampled admirers lying in carpet rolls, and men licked the bottoms of shoes.

"The Evolution theme came about as an afterthought to a Darwin exhibition from last year," declares organizer Leda Resurreccion. "The idea was to portray the ideology of BDSM through a visual timeline, via performance."

By midnight—with DJs Johnny Rydell, Lestat and St. James spinning industrial-goth dance music—the Big Apple hangout was a wall-to-wall misanthropic mishmash of bygone characters, most engaging in some form of sexual gratification. Stage performances were sparked off by punk band Suicide City, which unleashed a blistering set of punchy tunes. Revelers were also entranced by the twisted beauty of Mistress Marilyn and smitten with the sexy fetish models Aprella and Storm.

Later came a dazzling aerial ballet, featuring a contortionist trapped inside a translucent sphere high above the stage. Leda then brought out a procession of semi-nude women glistening in bodypaint for an erotic showcase called "Revolution."

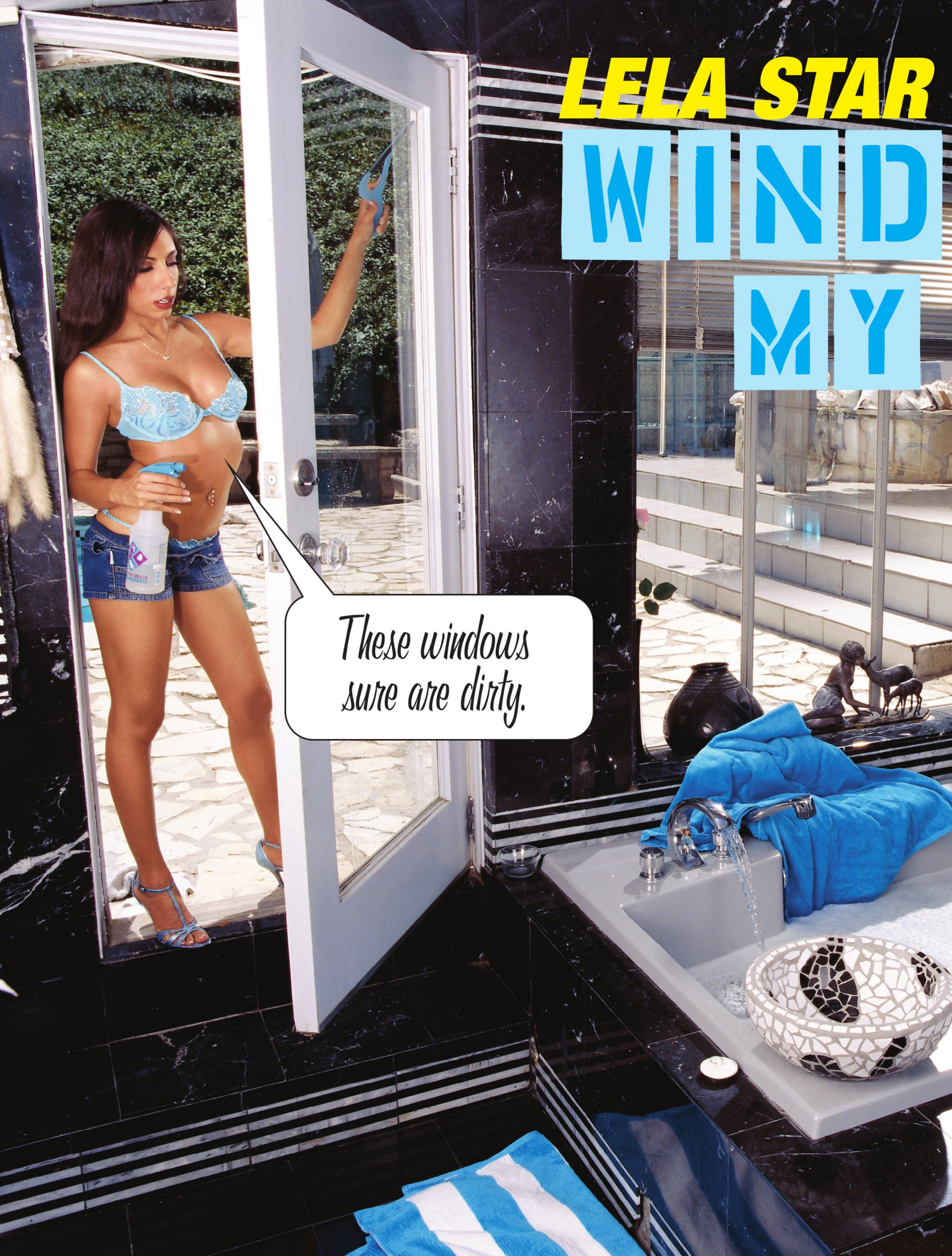
Things began to die down at around 5 a.m., but not for everybody. Following each Black & Blue Ball comes the infamous After Hours Play Party, featuring all sorts of toys and bondage equipment. Some folks just can't get enough punishment.

For ticket information on the 2007 bash, visit TheBlackAndBlueBall.com.

Guy Gonzales with headmistress.

Other words that George Allen "just made up."

"This client claims he works at the Pentagon. He wants to learn some advanced torture techniques."


LELA STAR
WIND
MY
These windows sure are dirty.

PHOTOGRAPHY BY MATTI KLATT

& RUBY KNOX

OW TO WORLD

Dive right in!

Let me unplug your drain.

Oh, yeah!
Fuck me deep!

Your turn, baby!

See Lela Star (the window washer at the start of this layout) getting wild in *Barely Legal 18th Birthday* and *Pin Up Honey #2* from HUSTLER Video. Call (toll-free) 877-325-6464 or visit HustlerHollywood.com to order.

There go my troubles down the drain.
I love coming clean!

A COMPREHENSIVE Family Values

WE KNOW REPUBLICANS LIE, cheat and steal. But did you know dozens of them have also molested kids and conspired to cover up their crimes? To quote Jay Leno, "Most people think GOP stands for 'gay old pedophiles.'" This Republican Sex Offender Registry will remind you why you should keep these perverts out of our government! Go to ArmchairSubversive.com for more details.

MARK FOLEY, former U.S. Representative from Florida. Resigned after sexually explicit e-mails surfaced showing him harassing underage boys, one of them a 16-year-old who worked as a Capitol Hill page.

RANDALL CASSEDAY, former human resources director for the *Washington Times* (a propaganda rag for the Bushies). Arrested for soliciting sex from a 13-year-old girl on the Internet.

LOU BERES, former chairman of the Oregon Christian Coalition. Confessed to molesting a 13-year-old girl.

LARRY DALE FLOYD, former County Constable, Denton County, Texas. Arrested on suspicion of soliciting sex with an eight-year-old girl.

MARK PAZUHANICH, former District Attorney and judge-elect in Monroe County, Pennsylvania. Pleaded no contest to fondling a ten-year-old girl in public; sentenced to ten years probation.

BOBBY STUMBO, former Party leader in Floyd County, Kentucky. Arrested for having sex with a five-year-old boy.

TOM RANDALL, former petition-drive manager. Pleaded guilty to molesting two girls under 14, including the daughter of an associate in the petition business.

ARMANDO TEBANO, former County Chairman in Schenectady, New York. Arrested for sexually molesting a 14-year-old girl.

JOHN COLLINS, teacher and former city councilman in Asbury Park, New Jersey. Pleaded guilty to sexually molesting 13- and 14-year-old girls.

MARK SEIDENSTICKER, former campaign worker in Concord, Maine. Convicted child molester.

PHILIP GIORDANO, former mayor of Waterbury, Connecticut. Serving a 37-year sentence in federal prison for sexually abusing eight- and ten-year-old girls.

TOM ADAMS, former mayor of Green Oaks, Illinois. Arrested for distributing child pornography over the Internet.

JOHN GOSEK, former mayor of Oswego, New York. Arrested on charges of soliciting sex from two 15-year-old girls.

DAVID SWARTZ, former County Commissioner of Richland, Ohio. Pleaded guilty to molesting two girls under the age of 11; sentenced to eight years in prison.

EDISON MISLA ALDARONDO, former Speaker of House of Representatives, Puerto Rico (U.S. territory). Sentenced to ten years in prison for raping his daughter between the ages of 9 and 17.

JOHN R. CURTAIN, former State Committeeman in Pennsylvania. Charged with molesting a teenage boy and unlawful sexual contact with a minor.

DENNIS L. RADER, zoning supervisor, Boy Scout leader and Lutheran Church president in Wichita, Kansas. Pleaded guilty to ten killings and performing a sexual act on an 11-year-old girl he murdered; confessed to being BTK serial killer.

NICHOLAS MORENCY, anti-abortion activist in Camden, New Jersey. Pleaded guilty to possessing child pornography on his computer and offering a bounty to anybody who murders an abortion doctor.

TOM SHORTRIDGE, campaign consultant in Southern California. Sentenced to three years probation for taking nude photos of a 15-year-old girl.

STROM THURMOND, former U.S. Senator from South Carolina and segregationist. Had sex with a 15-year-old black girl, which produced a daughter; then paid the family to keep the matter secret.

MIKE HINTZ, former youth pastor in Des Moines, Iowa, commended by George W. Bush during the 2004 Presidential campaign. Surrendered to police after admitting to a sexual affair with a female juvenile.

PETER DIBBLE, former First Selectman (local legislator) in Stonington, Connecticut. Pleaded no contest to having an inappropriate relationship with a 13-year-old girl.

CAREY LEE CRAMER, GOP advertising consultant. Sentenced to six years in prison for molesting his nine-year-old stepdaughter (who appeared in an anti-Gore television commercial) and another young girl.

CRAIG J. SPENCE, Capitol Hill lobbyist. Allegedly co-organized (with Washington activist Lawrence E. King Jr.) child sex parties for White House insiders during the 1980s.

DONALD "BUZ" LUKENS, former U.S. Representative from Ohio. Found guilty of having sex with a female minor and sentenced to one month in jail.

RICHARD A. DELGAUDIO, former GOP fundraiser from Virginia. Found guilty of child porn charges and paying two teenage girls to pose for sexual photos.

LIST OF CONSERVATIVE PEDOPHILES AND FREAKS.

MARK A. GRETHEN, former Colorado GOP activist and prospective recipient of the "Republican of the Year" award. Convicted on six counts of sex crimes involving children.

RANDAL DAVID ANKENEY, former Colorado GOP activist and campaign chairman. Pleaded guilty to attempted sexual assault on a child; arrested five years later on the same charge.

DAN CRANE, former U.S. Representative from Illinois. Had sex with a female minor working as a Congressional page.

BEVERLY RUSSELL, South Carolina activist and Christian Coalition leader. Admitted to an incestuous relationship with his stepdaughter.

KEITH WESTMORELAND, former Florida State Representative. Arrested on seven felony counts of lewd and lascivious exhibition to girls under the age of 16.

RONALD C. KLINE, Superior Court Judge in California's Orange County. Placed under house arrest for child molestation and possession of child pornography.

ROBERT BAUMAN, former U.S. Representative and anti-gay activist from Maryland. Charged with having sex with a 16-year-old boy he picked up at a gay bar.

JEFFREY PATTI, local committee chairman from Sparta, New Jersey. Arrested for distributing a video clip of a five-year-old girl being raped.

MARTY GLICKMAN (a/k/a "Republican Marty"), GOP activist in Florida. Charged with four counts of unlawful sexual activity with an underage girl and one count of delivering LSD.

HOWARD L. BROOKS, legislative aide in Tehachapi, California. Charged with molesting a 12-year-old boy and possession of child porn.

JOHN HATHAWAY, fundraiser and U.S. Senate candidate from Maine. Accused of having sex with a 12-year-old baby-sitter; withdrew his candidacy after the allegations surfaced.

CRAIG STEPHEN WHITE, anti-gay "traditional values" preacher in Pennsylvania. Sentenced to jail after offering $20 to a 14-year-old boy for permission to perform oral sex on him.

JON MATTHEWS, former right-wing talk show host in Houston, Texas. Pleaded guilty to exposing his genitals to an 11-year-old girl.

EARL "BUTCH" KIMMERLING, former anti-gay activist in Indiana. Sentenced to 40 years in prison for molesting an eight-year-old girl after he attempted to stop a gay couple from adopting her.

PAUL INGRAM, former head of Thurston County Republican Party in Washington State. Pleaded guilty to six counts of raping his daughters; served 14 years in federal prison.

JAMES WEST, former mayor of Spokane, Washington. Allegedly molested two boys in the 1970s as a Boy Scout leader. Outed as gay in 2005.

KEVIN COAN, former GOP elections official in St. Louis, Missouri. Sentenced to two years probation for soliciting sex over the Internet from a 14-year-old girl.

ANDREW BUHR, former GOP committeeman in St. Louis. Charged with two counts of first-degree sodomy with a 13-year-old boy.

JOHN ALLEN BURT, former anti-abortion activist in Florida. Found guilty of molesting a 15-year-old girl.

NEAL HORSLEY, militant anti-abortionist from Carrollton, Georgia, who admitted on Fox Radio News that he'd had sex with animals.

KEOLA CHILDS, former Hawaii County councilman. Pleaded guilty to molesting a male child.

JOHN BUTLER, former Cass County GOP chairman in Illinois. Charged with criminal sexual assault on a teenage girl.

RICHARD GARDNER, former Nevada Republican Assembly candidate. Admitted to molesting his two daughters.

JACK W. GARDNER, former councilman in Millersville, Pennsylvania. Convicted of molesting a 13-year-old girl.

STEVE AIKEN, former campaign worker in Arizona and self-proclaimed reverend. Convicted of having sex with two underage girls.

MERRILL ROBERT BARTER, former county commissioner in Boothbay, Maine. Pleaded guilty to unlawful sexual contact and assault on a teenage boy.

FRED C. SMELTZER JR., former city councilman in Wrightsville, Delaware. Pleaded no contest to raping a 15-year-old girl and served six months in prison.

PARKER J. BENA, former Virginia GOP activist. Pleaded guilty to possession of child porn on his home computer and was sentenced to 30 months in federal prison and fined $18,000.

LARRY JACK SCHWARZ, former parole board officer and former Colorado state representative. Fired after child pornography was found in his possession.

ROBIN VANDERWALL, former Virginia GOP strategist. Convicted on five counts of soliciting sex from boys and girls over the Internet.

MARK HARRIS, former city councilman in Milwaukee, Wisconsin. Convicted of repeatedly having sex with an 11-year-old girl; sentenced to 12 years in prison.

JON GRUNSETH, former candidate for Minnesota governor. Allegedly went swimming in the nude with four underage girls, including his daughter.

NICHOLAS ELIZONDO, former director of California's Young Republican Federation. Molested his six-year-old daughter and was sentenced to six years in prison.

RUSSELL HARDING, former president of New York City Housing Development Corporation. Pleaded guilty to possessing child pornography on his computer.

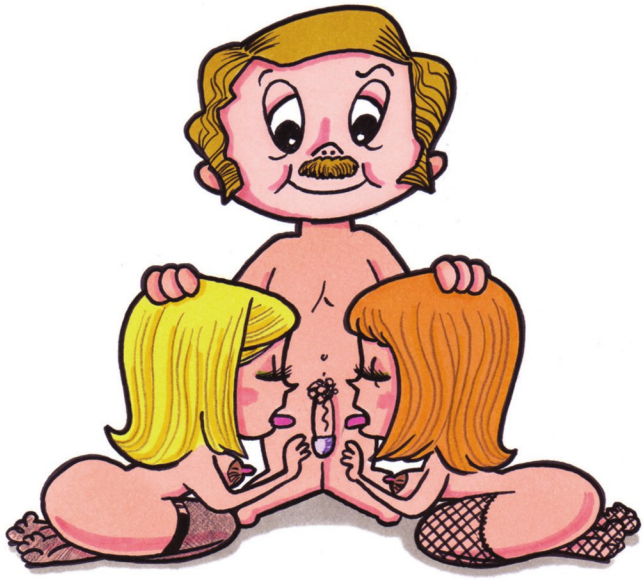
RICHARD A. DASEN SR., Montana-based benefactor of Christian groups. Found guilty of raping a 15-year-old girl; allegedly told police he paid more than $1 million over a ten-year period for sex with a large number of young women.

DONALD RUMSFELD, former U.S. Defense Secretary. Authorized the abuse of children in Iraqi prisons in order to humiliate their parents into providing information about the anti-American insurgency.

You are the love of my life.

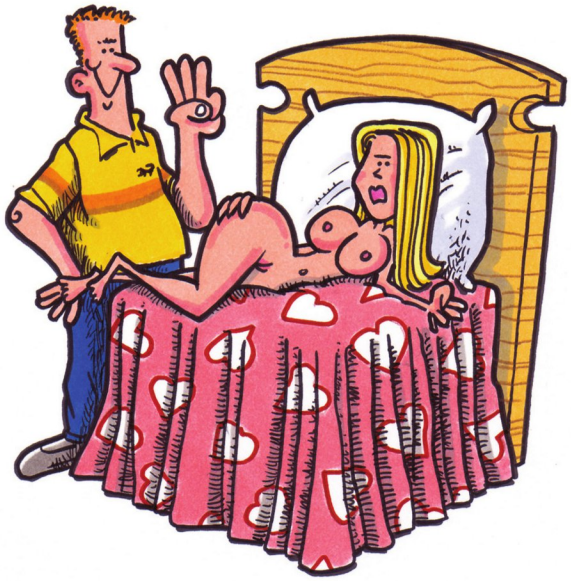
Thankfully my life is almost over.

love is...



An unexpected threesome initiated by your hot sister.

How do I love thee?
Let me count the ways.



One, Two, Three...Yep, that's it:
Anal, Oral and Doggy-Style.

This Valentine's Day
it's truly lady's choice.

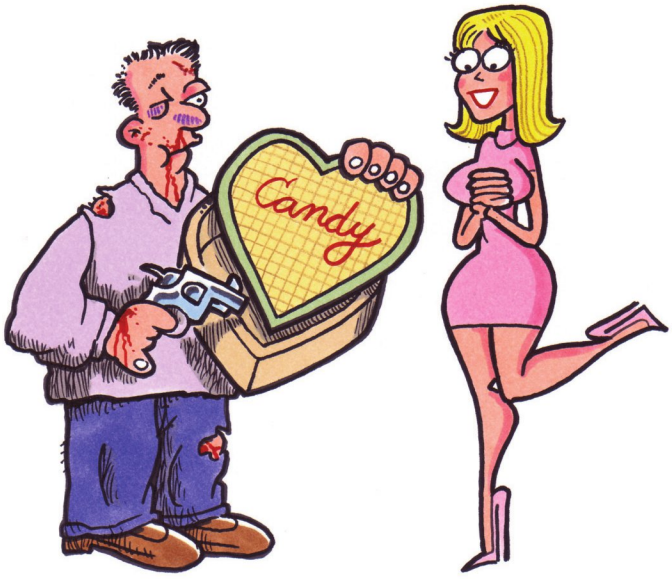
BY KEITH VALCOURT

Screw you, Hallmark!

VALENTINE'S DAY is almost here—that useless occasion dreamt up by the card companies to make more cash. Every guy knows that if he doesn't get something special for his girl, he's not getting any action. So if you're up the creek on V-Day, just cut along the dotted line for our free Valentine's Day cards. Glue your favorites to a piece of cardboard, then give to your wife or girlfriend. Just make sure you hightail it out of there....

ILLUSTRATIONS BY BOB MULEADY

THIS VALENTINE'S DAY

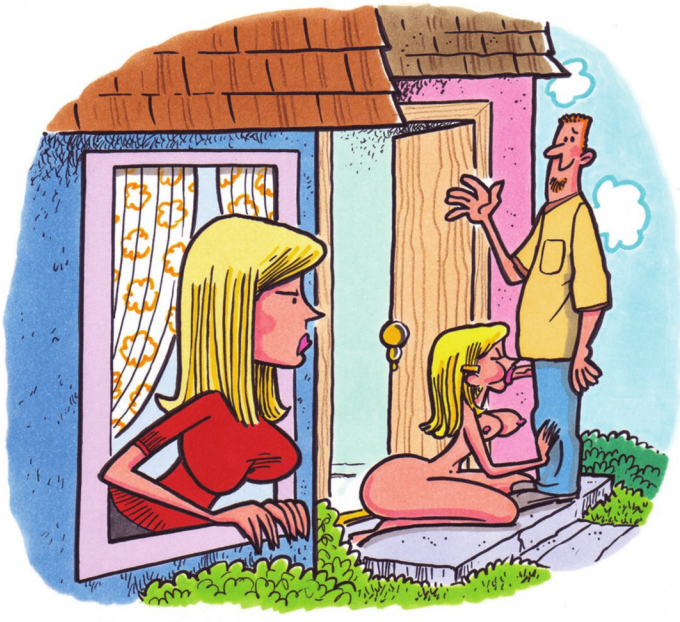


I would like to give you what you really deserve.

You have always been the woman of my dreams.

Sadly, most of my dreams are now nightmares!

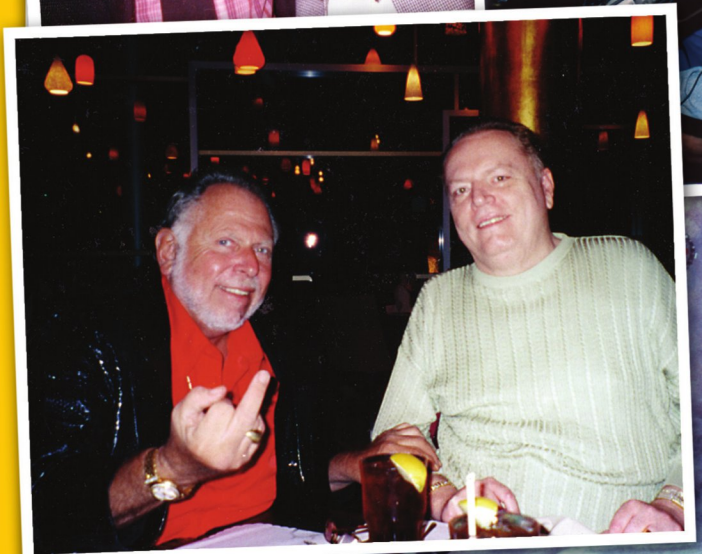
Roses are red. Violets are blue.



Our neighbor loves sucking cock. Wish you did too.

TO ALL THE WOMEN, POLITICIANS AND GOLDFISH I'VE LOVED BEFORE:

FUCK YOU!



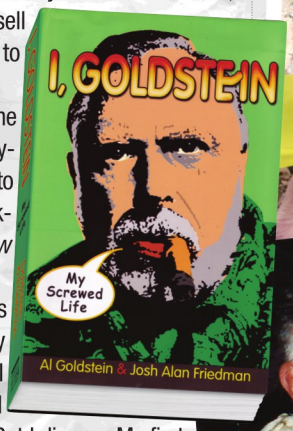
BY AL GOLDSTEIN

The "Sultan of Smut" no longer runs one of America's most notorious magazines, so we've given the porn pioneer a chance to lash out at those who've made his life a living hell.

MY SOON-TO-BE-PUBLISHED AUTOBIOGRAPHY called *I, Goldstein* was mostly written by Josh Alan Friedman, who was my editor 25 years ago. So, of course, I have to do a fuck-you to Josh first because, in the book, he goes out of his way to attack Bruce David, the fine Editorial Director of HUSTLER Magazine. There are so many people I truly hate in this world, but I would never attack Bruce because I can sell him things like this article, which he asked me to write on the topic of people I hate.

On the other hand, I can attack Josh because the book is already written, and I don't need him anymore. Bruce is the type of guy whose ass I need to kiss for sveral reasons: I am desperate and bankrupt, and I no longer have my soapboxes—*Screw* magazine and my old TV show *Midnight Blue*.

To write about the people I hate can truly be its own book. Perhaps based on the success of my upcoming autobiography and this article (which I hope will be the first of many for dear Bruce), I will get another book deal to continue bile-spewing. But I digress. My first fuck-you is going out to the owner of HUSTLER Magazine and creator of an empire, Larry Flynt, whom I helped start out, but who won't give me a job at one of his lowly bookstores or strips clubs. Even though I think Larry is a piece of shit, I would never insult him publicly. I still may need him, so forget what I just wrote.



For the record, I have 21 arrests for the 35 years I was the publisher of *Screw*. My favorite was a 1971 conviction for showing pubic hair. Even before Larry Flynt stopped fucking chickens, I broke every barrier and law for porn. I opened the door to an industry that turned its back on me, and I hope this business goes the way of John Gotti, dead in some jail cell. The soil in which pornography grew was the Puritanism that covers the landscape of America. It was the shit of religion, guilt and self-hatred. That could be a piece of its own. This one is dedicated to those whom I hate most directly: family members and politicians.

Of all my hatreds besides my mother and father, I hate all of my five ex-wives the most. I hate them because they were poor, uneducated and left me no legacy. The only heritage I have is that of an ambitious Brooklynite who has made bad choices in schools, employment and women. With a son I should have aborted! My first wife, Lonnie, I married for spite because her family hated me since I was not rich. My favorite wife, Mary, and I married in 1968 because she was a flight attendant, and I could fly at a discount. So I guess I didn't hate her *that* much. My third wife, Gena, was a Jewess, and I wanted to experience castration. She also produced the spawn of the devil, my only ex-son.

My fourth wife, Patty, I married in 1989, the year my mother and father died, and I didn't want to be alone. Patty was like the flower girl in *My Fair Lady,* and I wanted to mold her. She stalked me, and after the marriage I found out she was a lesbian. My last wife was from India and 40 years younger than me, but she wasn't attracted to me. After I lost my money, we decided to call it quits. Marriage is useless.

The only thing positive I got out of my parents was good genes. I am the smartest man I know. I am one of the best writers I know. I am certainly the best pussy-eater on this mortal coil. And although I do have diabetes, a small dick and a predisposition to whining, I at least made it to 70 and think I have at least five more good years left.

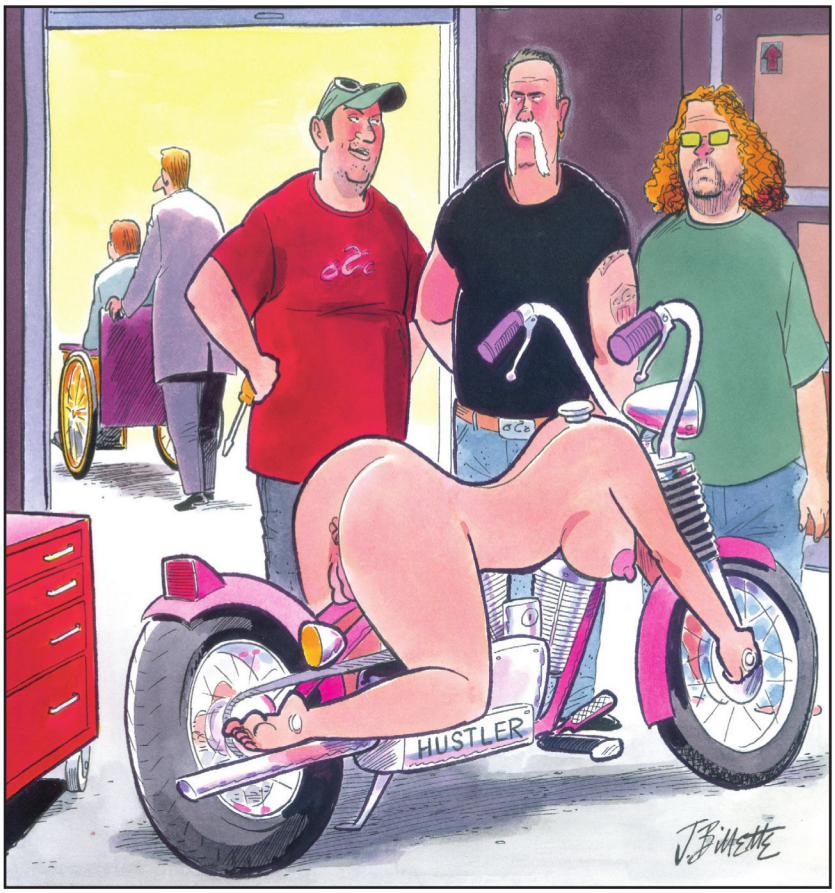
Newton's Third Law states that for every action there is an equal and opposite reaction. My father's fear of authority helped me become the world-class pornographer I evolved into. My father was timid and afraid of pogroms. He never read a book or went to a movie or had an original thought. I shouldn't be too hard on him. At least Mom and Dad had the wherewithal to get me laid by paying a prostitute, which started me on this fruitful life. I had so many experiences with prostitutes and, unfortunately, politicians that I can tell you politicians give prostitutes a bad name.

I hated Frankin Delano Roosevelt for not destroying the train tracks that led to the concentration camps. The silence of the whole world in the face of the mass extinction of Gypsies, Jews, gays and the mentally deficient (I wonder how many political candidates were wiped out in that slaughter?) was deafening. The destruction of the civilian population in London was matched by Hiroshima, Nagasaki and the nonstop bombing of German populations. FDR promised not to bring us to the war, but history has proved that he lied. He was followed by Harry Truman, who was as totalitarian as our current President, George W. Bush. Truman was followed by McCarthyism, the House Un-American Activities Committee and political independents and liberals who were treated like refuse.

Roosevelt's treatment of Japanese citizens continued under Truman's provincialism. Ironically, Dwight D. Eisenhower was the best President since George Washington because he distrusted the military. But he never fought for civil rights or the liberation of other minorities. I must add that I hate most of the American people who in 1952 defeated the smartest man to run for President, Adlai Stevenson, electing his Republican opponent—Eisenhower.

The most Hitler-like president of the 20th century was Richard Nixon, who started his political career in 1946, defeating Helen Gahagan Douglas in a run for Congress by calling her a Communist. Paradoxically, this freedom-hating American President—an avowed enemy of communism—

"Don't stop! You keep sucking till I come! Failure is not an option!"



"Mr. Flynt wants the pussy pinker."

TO ALL THE WOMEN, POLITICIANS AND GOLDFISH I'VE LOVED BEFORE: FUCK YOU!

brought the Marxist Chinese government and America together. To Nixon, the end justified the means, and his third-rate burglary of Democratic headquarters (commonly referred to as Watergate) exposed the lengths he would go to eviscerate his enemies.

It was under Nixon that I faced my 18-count federal indictment in Wichita, Kansas. The irony of the most immoral President waging the most aggressive war against me once more proves the absurdity of seeking logic and rationality in our day-to-day life.

Gerald Ford replaced Nixon, and hating him is like hating athlete's foot. I am going to leave Jimmy Carter alone. People think I was a Bill Clinton fan, but I always hated his hypocrisy. While Clinton was being blown by his Jew princess in the White House, he forced HUSTLER, *Penthouse* and *Screw* out of military PX stores. Let's not forget that PXs are merely shopping malls for soldiers being trained to kill, yet Clinton feared they would run amok looking at naked women. Bill Clinton also tried to pass a law to censor the Internet; thankfully, it was declared unconstitutional. I am grateful that Bill doesn't have to wait to die to go to hell—he has to fuck Hillary.

Why I hate George Bush is a one-word answer: Iraq. Three thousand American soldiers killed so far. This does not equal the 58,000+ killed in Vietnam, but as Muhammad Ali said when asked why he would not be drafted and go to Vietnam, "No Vietnamese ever called me a n*gger."

The three hundred billion spent on defense would bear better fruit in the fight against so many corrosive diseases. But in today's George Bush we have a man who defends the sanctity of life in terms of stem cell research, but sends our young soldiers off to die in battle. The priests suck cock and decry homosexuality. Mother Theresa licks nubile nun clit while living a life filled with superstition, unfulfilled promises and the myth of good and evil.

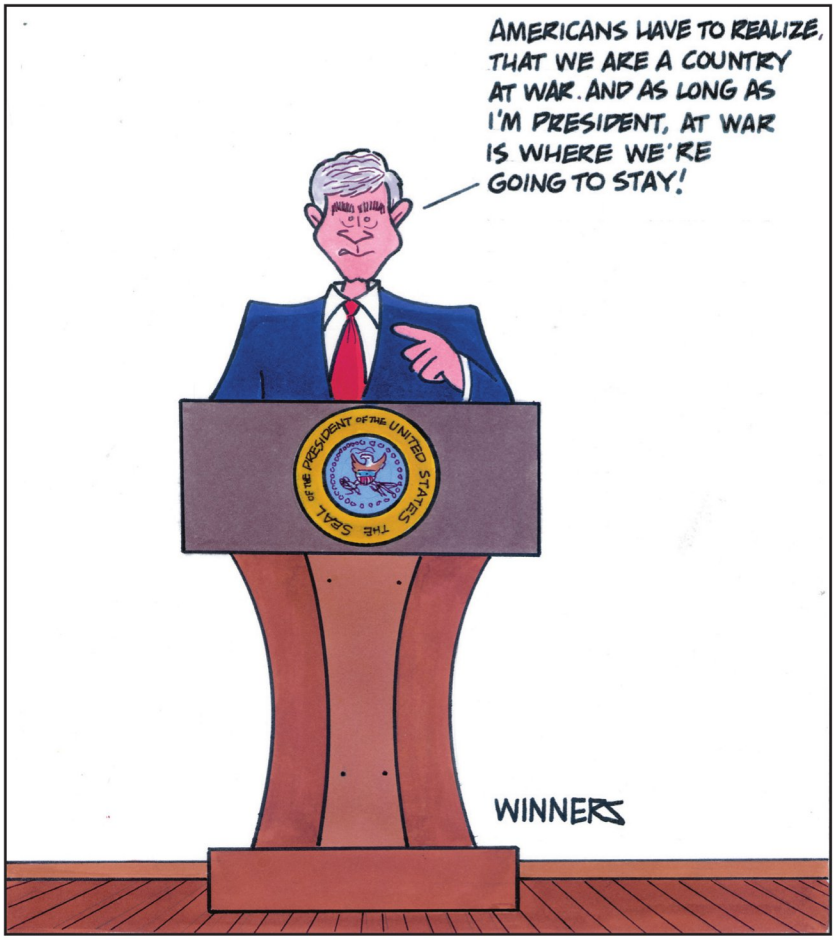
As you can see, I hate all religions. I hate Catholics, Muslims and Jews, especially the pious ones. Who doesn't hate pedophilic priests who love four-year-olds and the smell of dirty diapers? All these groups, clubs, cults, political parties and people in general are well deserving of my hatred.

I also loathe animals, whether goldfish or circus-dwelling elephants. If it breathes, it will betray you, sting you and destroy you. The germs residing in the body at this moment are but a precursor to the cancer cells that will soon be forming. The turds that you shit out of your asshole are actually the smartest part of your anatomy; they are making a break for freedom.

As 2007 begins and my life continues to unravel, I hate all the friends who have abandoned me. I feel like Christ betrayed by Judas. We live in a world where civilization is supposed to embody progress. Where superstition reigns supreme, and TV has created reality shows to sanitize the true pain of all our lives badly lived. We were born in our mother's bloody placenta, and when we die, we will return to a state of decomposition no thanks to all those who screwed us over, politically or personally. The greatest truth of the horror of our lives was written by Jean-Paul Sartre: "Hell is other people."

LorenzoSperlonga.com

HEY, POP, MY HISTORY BOOK SAYS PRESIDENT HARRY S. TRUMAN SAID, "ONCE A GOVERNMENT IS COMMITTED TO THE PRINCIPLE OF SILENCING THE VOICE OF OPPOSITION, IT HAS ONLY ONE WAY TO GO, AND THAT IS DOWN THE PATH OF INCREASINGLY REPRESSIVE MEASURES UNTIL IT BECOMES A SOURCE OF TERROR TO ALL ITS CITIZENS AND CREATES A COUNTRY WHERE EVERYONE LIVES IN FEAR."
SHUT UP, BOY... GO TO YOUR ROOM!
HISTORY
DUBYA RULES
J. Billente


AMERICANS HAVE TO REALIZE, THAT WE ARE A COUNTRY AT WAR. AND AS LONG AS I'M PRESIDENT, AT WAR IS WHERE WE'RE GOING TO STAY!
THE SEAL OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES
WINNERS

(continued from page 39) streets, and we've got to have martial law, and only that can keep you safe.

So-called experts are on Fox and CNN every week saying terrorists will get nukes and will hit us. It doesn't matter that none of our enemies have nukes in the Middle East. According to them, we're going to have bigger terrorist attacks in this country, so the government has to progressively take more and more of our rights away.

Even if you believe the official story, that people in a cave made NORAD stand down or engaged in CIA insider trading and warned public officials not to fly and flew planes into buildings, you have to at least recognize that the government is taking advantage of it to create a police state.

Do you expect more people to speak out?

Yes. More people are going to speak out against this global crime syndicate. And there's going to be more resistance to them because they're squeezing tighter and tighter. And for every action there's an equal or greater reaction. We're already seeing the organic response of the population worldwide against this tyranny.

But these crooks have obviously foreseen that, so they're trying to transform the police into Darth Vader-style riot cops and put in all these surveillance cameras and devices to scan your face and read your license plate. That's why we see ridiculous things like airport security men making women drink their own breast milk out of a bottle or throw their lipstick away.

If you study tyranny, you know they always do this for the psychological effect. If they can make you do something stupid and ridiculous, you'll follow other orders that sound reasonable in comparison. They want you to be angry and humiliated. That's how you learn to follow their orders.

I've read Homeland Security documents about this. I saw Tom Ridge on C-SPAN four years ago saying, "We're going to train the public for the new security systems. We're going to train our own people and test it in the airports. And it will eventually roll out on the streets of America." Now you can Google "viper teams," and you'll see Homeland Security agents doing random searches. This isn't about finding terrorists. It's about training everyone to be slaves.

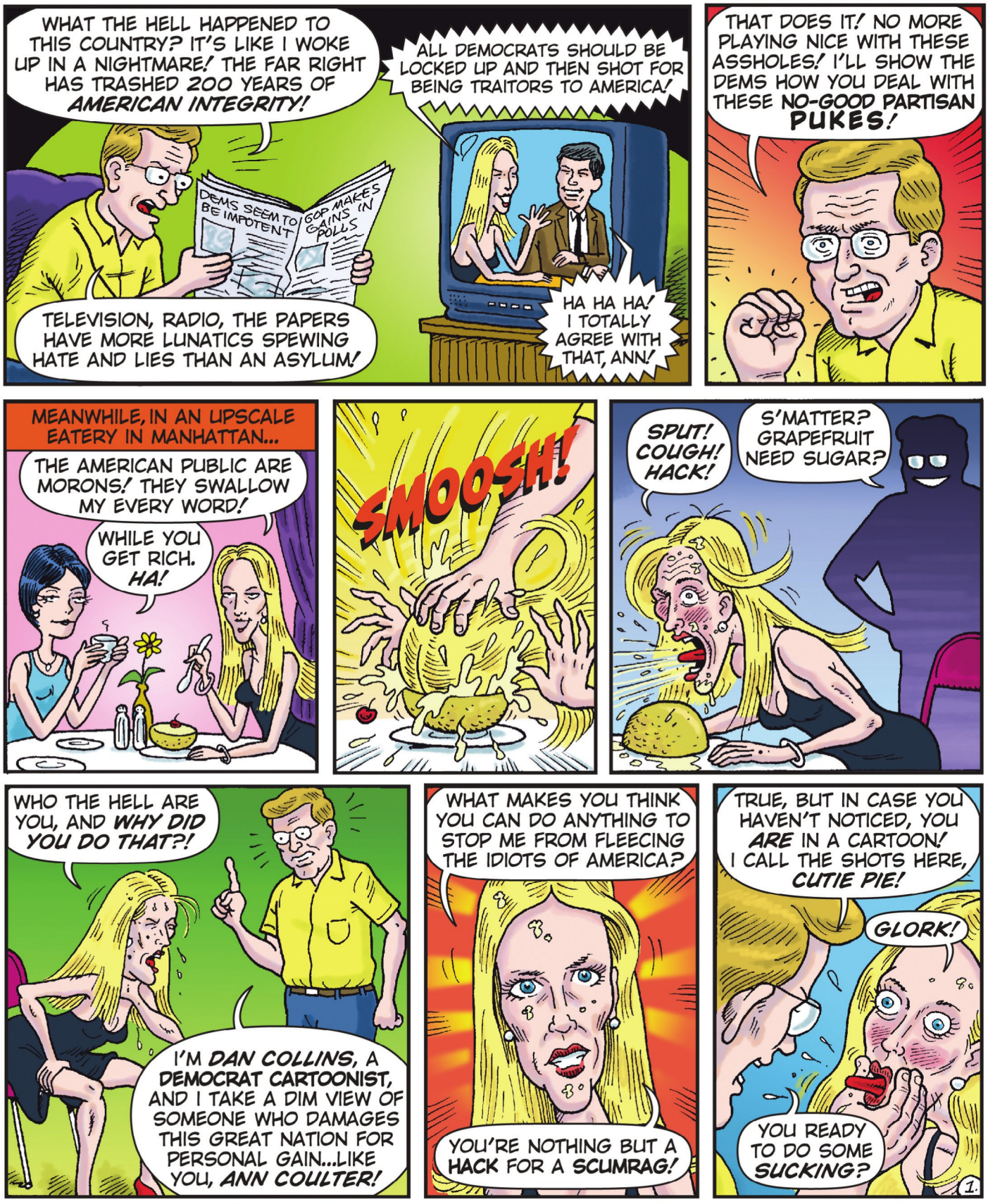
I think one of the biggest tools we have in our struggle is education. You can go to the government's own archives, the Library of Congress, CIA.gov, history departments. They admit that our government staged hundreds of terror attacks worldwide—from Latin America to Asia to Western Europe—to blame it on their political enemies or governments or groups they wanted to go after or demonize.

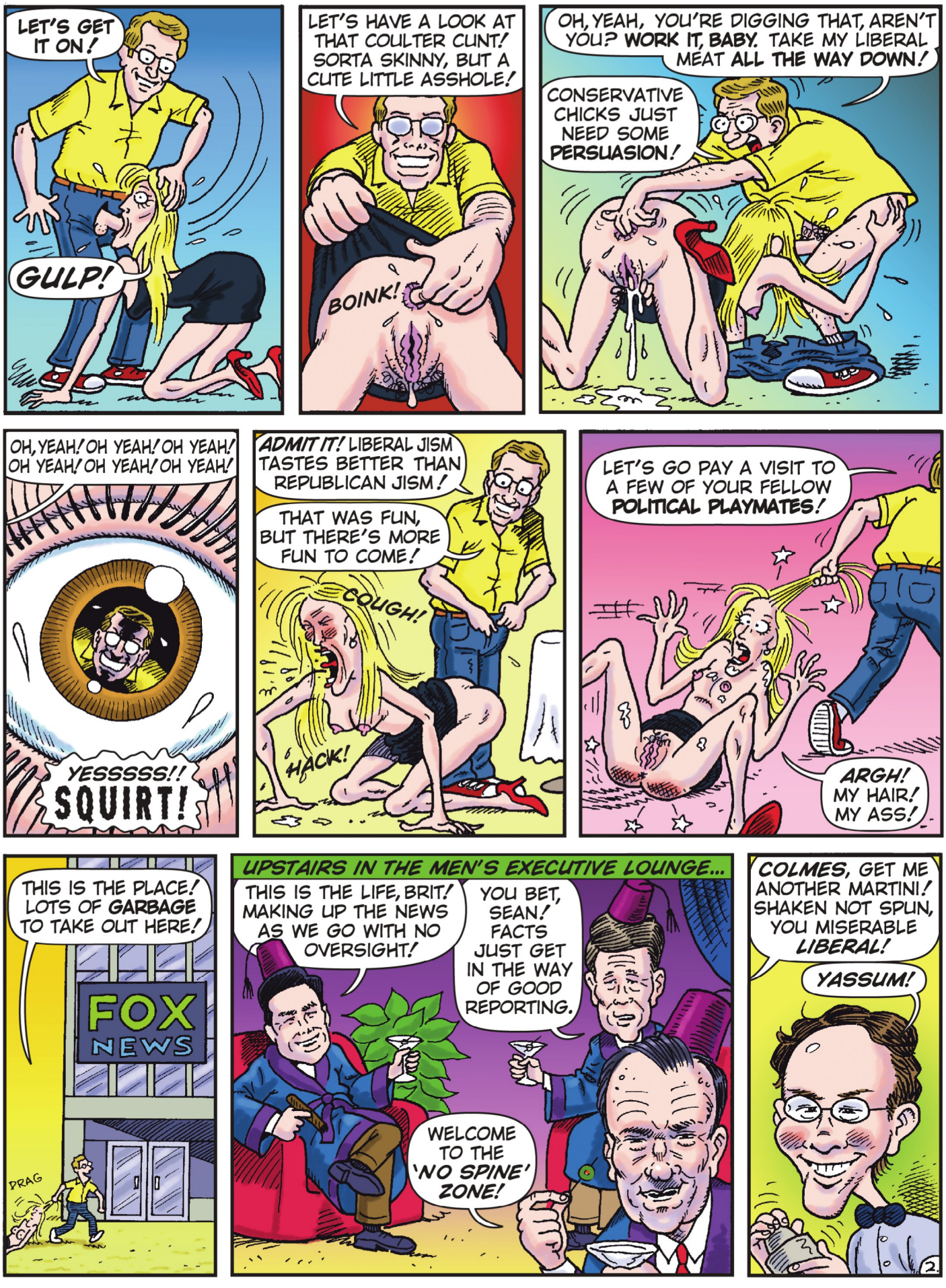
The key thing is to focus on their own history of government-sponsored terror, which they can't debate or deny because they've already admitted it. And then look at the motive. Who has the motive? Who benefits? Who's gotten to loot the Treasury and set up a domestic police state? From Northwoods to 9/11, it's the same M.O., the same signature.

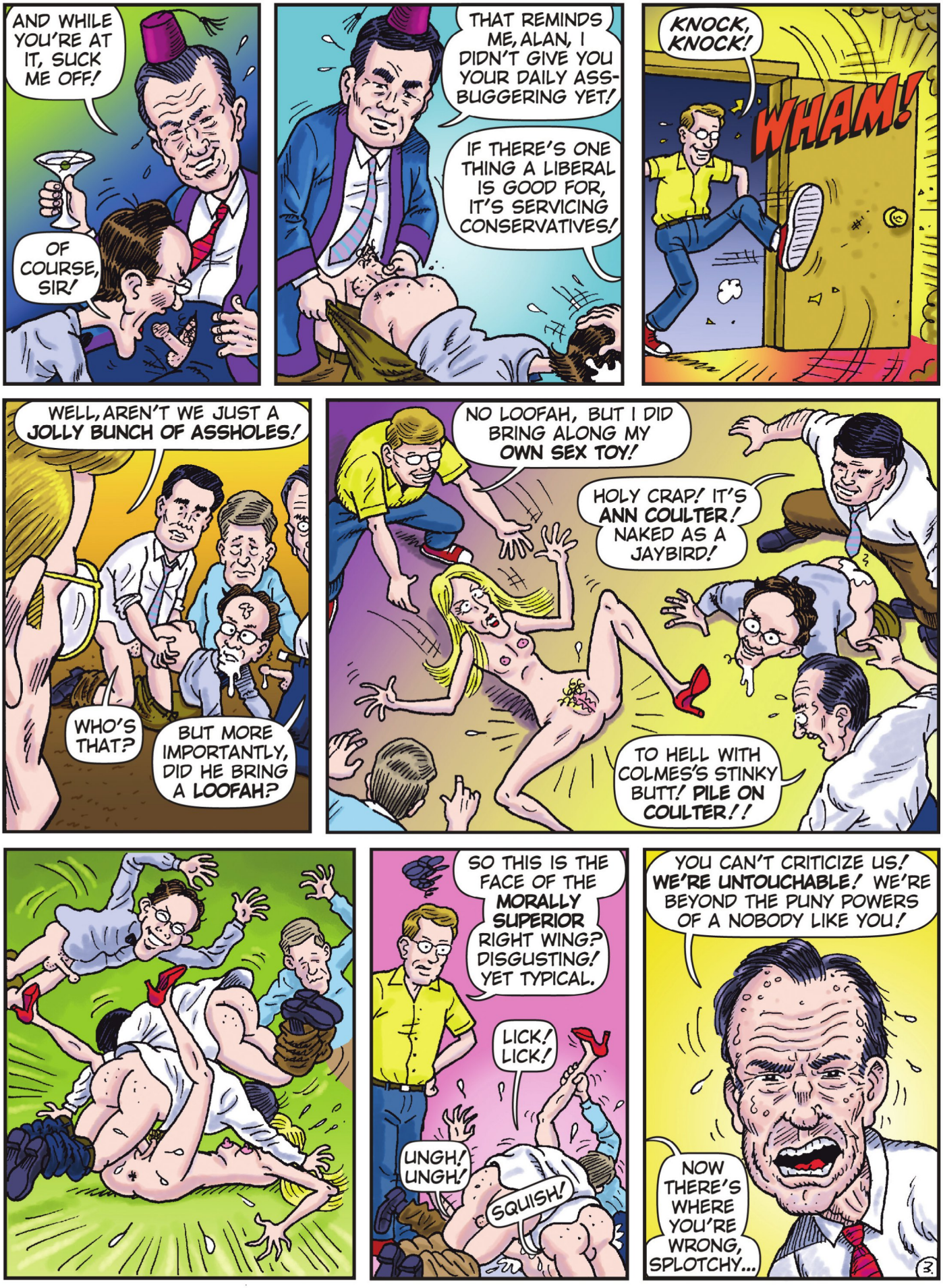
For more info, or to order *Terrorstorm* and other films by Alex Jones, go to InfoWars.com and PrisonPlanet.com. *The Alex Jones Show*—which airs on KLBJ-AM in Austin, Texas—is syndicated on Genesis Communication Network (GCNLive.com) and Emmis Communications.

I KICK THE FAR RIGHT'S ASS

HUSTLER CARTOONIST DAN COLLINS SHOWS THE DEMS HOW IT'S DONE


WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED TO THIS COUNTRY? IT'S LIKE I WOKE UP IN A NIGHTMARE! THE FAR RIGHT HAS TRASHED 200 YEARS OF AMERICAN INTEGRITY!
DEMS SEEM TO BE IMPOTENT
GOP MAKES GAINS IN POLLS
TELEVISION, RADIO, THE PAPERS HAVE MORE LUNATICS SPEWING HATE AND LIES THAN AN ASYLUM!
ALL DEMOCRATS SHOULD BE LOCKED UP AND THEN SHOT FOR BEING TRAITORS TO AMERICA!
HA HA HA! I TOTALLY AGREE WITH THAT, ANN!
THAT DOES IT! NO MORE PLAYING NICE WITH THESE ASSHOLES! I'LL SHOW THE DEMS HOW YOU DEAL WITH THESE NO-GOOD PARTISAN PUKES!
MEANWHILE, IN AN UPSCALE EATERY IN MANHATTAN...
THE AMERICAN PUBLIC ARE MORONS! THEY SWALLOW MY EVERY WORD!
WHILE YOU GET RICH. HA!
SMOOSH!
SPUT! COUGH! HACK!
S'MATTER? GRAPEFRUIT NEED SUGAR?
WHO THE HELL ARE YOU, AND WHY DID YOU DO THAT?!
I'M DAN COLLINS, A DEMOCRAT CARTOONIST, AND I TAKE A DIM VIEW OF SOMEONE WHO DAMAGES THIS GREAT NATION FOR PERSONAL GAIN...LIKE YOU, ANN COULTER!
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK YOU CAN DO ANYTHING TO STOP ME FROM FLEECING THE IDIOTS OF AMERICA?
YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A HACK FOR A SCUMRAG!
TRUE, BUT IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T NOTICED, YOU ARE IN A CARTOON! I CALL THE SHOTS HERE, CUTIE PIE!
GLORK!
YOU READY TO DO SOME SUCKING?
1.


LET'S GET IT ON!
GULP!
LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT THAT COULTER CUNT! SORTA SKINNY, BUT A CUTE LITTLE ASSHOLE!
BOINK!
OH, YEAH, YOU'RE DIGGING THAT, AREN'T YOU? WORK IT, BABY. TAKE MY LIBERAL MEAT ALL THE WAY DOWN!
CONSERVATIVE CHICKS JUST NEED SOME PERSUASION!
OH, YEAH! OH YEAH! OH YEAH! OH YEAH! OH YEAH! OH YEAH!
YESSSSS!! SQUIRT!
ADMIT IT! LIBERAL JISM TASTES BETTER THAN REPUBLICAN JISM!
THAT WAS FUN, BUT THERE'S MORE FUN TO COME!
COUGH!
HACK!
LET'S GO PAY A VISIT TO A FEW OF YOUR FELLOW POLITICAL PLAYMATES!
ARGH! MY HAIR! MY ASS!
THIS IS THE PLACE! LOTS OF GARBAGE TO TAKE OUT HERE!
FOX NEWS
DRAG
UPSTAIRS IN THE MEN'S EXECUTIVE LOUNGE...
THIS IS THE LIFE, BRIT! MAKING UP THE NEWS AS WE GO WITH NO OVERSIGHT!
YOU BET, SEAN! FACTS JUST GET IN THE WAY OF GOOD REPORTING.
WELCOME TO THE 'NO SPINE' ZONE!
COLMES, GET ME ANOTHER MARTINI! SHAKEN NOT SPUN, YOU MISERABLE LIBERAL!
YASSUM!
2.


AND WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, SUCK ME OFF!
OF COURSE, SIR!
THAT REMINDS ME, ALAN, I DIDN'T GIVE YOU YOUR DAILY ASS-BUGGERING YET!
IF THERE'S ONE THING A LIBERAL IS GOOD FOR, IT'S SERVICING CONSERVATIVES!
KNOCK, KNOCK!
WHAM!
WELL, AREN'T WE JUST A JOLLY BUNCH OF ASSHOLES!
WHO'S THAT?
BUT MORE IMPORTANTLY, DID HE BRING A LOOFAH?
NO LOOFAH, BUT I DID BRING ALONG MY OWN SEX TOY!
HOLY CRAP! IT'S ANN COULTER! NAKED AS A JAYBIRD!
TO HELL WITH COLMES'S STINKY BUTT! PILE ON COULTER!!
SO THIS IS THE FACE OF THE MORALLY SUPERIOR RIGHT WING? DISGUSTING! YET TYPICAL.
LICK! LICK!
UNGH! UNGH!
SQUISH!
YOU CAN'T CRITICIZE US! WE'RE UNTOUCHABLE! WE'RE BEYOND THE PUNY POWERS OF A NOBODY LIKE YOU!
NOW THERE'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, SPLOTCHY...

LIKE I TOLD YOUR RELUCTANT SPERM BANK MS. COULTER, NOBODY IS IMMUNE TO CARTOONS, AND IN THE 'TOON WORLD, I'M THE ROAD RUNNER, AND YOU'RE THE COYOTE!
HONK!
CASE IN POINT!
WHAM!
ACME
SPLAT!
HE JUST DROPPED A HUGE ANVIL ON O'REILLY! SHIT!
NOT THAT HE DIDN'T HAVE IT COMING!
I HATE LIBERAL CARTOONISTS!
URK!
OK, WHO'S NEXT? BWAHAHAHAHA!!
AAAGGGHHHH!!!!!!
SLAM!
BROOM CLOSET
GEEZ, IT'S DARK IN HERE!
GULP! YEAH!
WELL, LIGHT A MATCH!
FART!
NITRO GLYCERIN XXX
BLACK POWDER
TNT
ANGER
XXX
SKRITCH!
TNT
DYNA
BOOM!
"BEEP, BEEP, MOTHERFUCKERS!"
FOX NEWS
"DON'T STOP THINKIN' ABOUT TOMORROW. DON'T STOP. IT'LL SOON BE HERE..."

Chat With
REAL GIRLS NOW in your area

Why waste time when we've already collected these great girls for you?

HUSTLER PERSONALS

WE'VE FOUND THE GIRLS FOR YOU

You know how frustrating it is to try to chat up a girl in a loud crowded bar.

Come inside and get PERSONAL
START CHATTING NOW

PEAK INSIDE

VER
THIS

PHOTOGRAPHY BY HOLLY RANDALL

RONICA SAINT

SAINT'S A WINNER

With her natural, girl-next-door good looks—and hailing from America's Heartland to boot—Veronica Saint is the perfect choice for Valentine's Day eye candy. "Being on the cover of HUSTLER is a dream come true!" proclaims the delectable 22-year-old.

When Veronica is feeling romantic, who's gonna sweep the babe off her feet? "I love the typical bad-boy rock 'n' roller types," she admits. "A dude covered in tattoos makes my pussy extra-wet. That doesn't mean I won't occasionally do a suit-and-tie guy. I'm not big on pickup lines, but I go crazy over someone who has strong body language and knows how to undress me with his eyes. My eyes are sexy, and I use them as a weapon."

Does the sweetheart go crazy for girls too? "Not yet," she

VERONICA SAINT

coos, “but I want to give it a try.”

Meanwhile, Veronica’s ultimate sexual fantasy remains unfulfilled. “I want a tall and buff Native American man with long hair to drag me into the woods, where he would tie me to a tree and fuck me hard. He would then leave me all spent and dripping with sweat.” Whoa, Tonto!

In the future, Veronica has big plans: “I’m going to create my own cosmetics line, maybe even a fragrance. Right now I’m finishing up my college degree and plan to get a master’s in English, then write a book or two. I’m very ambitious and full of great ideas, so the world is open to me.”

Finally, Veronica offers a personal Valentine’s Day greeting to HUSTLER readers: “This is my gift to you, and I really hope you enjoy my pictures. Love you, guys!”

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

VERONICA'S VITAL FACTS

HOMETOWN
Elmhurst, Illinois

AGE
22

BIRTH SIGN
Scorpio

EYES
brown

HAIR
brown

HEIGHT
5-7

MEASUREMENTS
34C-26-37

KISS
ME!

See Veronica Saint sex you up in *HUSTLER Exposed* and VCA's *Cocktail Party.* Call (toll-free) 877-325-6464 or visit HustlerHollywood.com to order.

A traveling salesman was driving through the country and stopped at a farm house. He knocked on the door, and soon a little girl appeared.

The man looked down at the tyke and said, "Hello, young lady. I am a feed salesman, and I would like to speak to your mother. Is she home?"

"Yes," said the girl, "but she's upstairs in the bedroom fucking the goat."

The salesman was quite surprised, finally stammering, "But...doesn't that bother you?"

The little girl replied, "Naaaaaah!"

Question: Did you hear about the midget who wanted everyone to know he was gay?

Answer: He came out of the cupboard.

A group of college students went on a wild shopping spree. Later, as the mallrats were climbing into their car, the girl at the wheel realized that she had forgotten to pick up her birth-control pills.

The flustered chick rushed into a nearby drug store and handed the prescription to the pharmacist. "Please fill this immediately," she demanded. "I've got people waiting for me right now!"

As a young couple parked in a crowded lovers' lane one night, the girl sighed romantically, "It's lovely out here. Just listen to those crickets."

"Those aren't crickets," her boyfriend muttered. "Those are zippers!"

A West Texas cowboy and his bride were winding up their stay at a big-city hotel. Not feeling well, the missus asked her husband to go to the shop in the lobby and buy her a couple of bras to take back home. He said, "Ah'll go down raht now, dear." Donning his ten-gallon hat, the tall Texan headed out the door.

At the shop, a gorgeous saleslady asked him, "May I help you, sir?"

"Ya sure can, ma'am," he drawled. "I need me two 36C bras."

Then the babe chirped, "Would you like two Playtex?"

"Ah'd luvta, little lady," the cowboy answered, "but my wife's a-waitin' fur me up in our room."

Question: How can you tell when a female hillbilly is having her period?

Answer: She's wearing only one sock.

A defense attorney came home late one evening after a taxing day. It seems one of his clients, a murderer named James Wright, was scheduled to be hanged at midnight, and the governor had yet to decide on granting clemency.

Meanwhile, as the weary, downtrodden lawyer walked through the door, his badgering wife started on him again, whining, "Why can't you show up at a decent hour?! You care more about killers than me! I can't take this anymore!"

The henpecked attorney poured himself a shot of whiskey and ambled off for a long, hot bath as more sarcastic remarks echoed through the house.

While he was soaking, the phone rang. The wife answered and was told that her husband's client had been granted a stay of execution. Finally realizing what was disturbing the poor guy, she dashed off to deliver the good news. Upon opening the bathroom door, she was greeted by the sight of her mate's bare ass as he bent over to dry his legs and feet. "They're not hanging Wright tonight," she announced.

"For crying out loud, woman," the lawyer howled. "Don't you ever stop?!"

GRAFFILTHY

Here I sit alone,
a king on a throne.
Till I open my eyes
and see shit stains and flies.
There wasn't a harem at all.
Just one hand on my dick,
and one on my balls!
FOR YOUR PROTECTION

Thanks and $50 go to Vincent O.

HUSTLER Humor jokes are provided by our readers. If you've heard a gut-buster lately, or have a "poem" befitting a bathroom wall, why not send it our way? Submit your witty stuff to HUSTLER Joke Page, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211; or by e-mail to HUSTLER@lfp.com. If your item appears here, we'll send you a check for $50. Sorry—we cannot return submissions.

BUSH GETS ADVICE FROM WORLD LEADERS.
OFFER A FREE TOY TO EACH AND EVERY TALIBAN KID!
Trosley.

THE MIND-SET OF MASSIV

In a rare interview, outspoken Robert "3D" Del Naja of England's Massive Attack discusses his passion for politics.

SINCE EXPLODING from the British underground, Massive Attack has earned a name as an original-sounding, politically-charged band. Its 1991 debut, *Blue Lines*, remains one of the most critically-acclaimed maiden voyages in recording history. *Q* magazine, *Rolling Stone* and the "Music of the Millennium" poll cited the album as one of the greatest of all time. Since then, Massive Attack has released four more praiseworthy albums, and now fans are eagerly awaiting the upcoming *Weather Underground*.

The unconventional group uses a fluctuating collective of artists, as opposed to a standard lineup, adding an air of mystery to each release. Massive Attack has collaborated with the likes of Madonna (who says she makes love to M.A. tunes), Sinead O' Connor, Tricky and Mos Def. A number of tracks have popped up on television programs—notably *The West Wing, 24* and *Prison Break*—as well as in such films as *The Matrix, Snatch* and *Pi*.

Massive Attack has always spoken out through its lyrics, and now the band's reclusive, unpredictable and revolutionary main-man—Robert "3D" Del Naja—has emerged from the shadows for this exclusive Q&A. Meet a man who is truly trying to make a difference in the world.

HUSTLER: Massive Attack's style of music—known commonly as "trip-hop"—is very unique and original. It doesn't sound like anything else out there. How do you describe yourselves?

ROBERT DEL NAJA: When people who haven't heard us ask what type of music we play, I just tell them "experimental."

Why did you drop *Attack* from the band's name during the first Gulf War in 1991?

The name Massive Attack came from this thing called The Underground Massive Attack, which was a lineage of warehouse parties in Bristol [*M.A.'s hometown*]. Back then the phrase "Massive attack on Iraq" became a standard headline for newspapers and magazines globally. We didn't want to be associated with something so negative, something we didn't believe in.

You've mentioned several social and political activist groups in liner notes. Tell us about some of the organizations you support.

We've always had relationships with organizations like Greenpeace

E ATTACK

over the years. We've toured a lot and spoken to a lot of people on the global level about issues of the environment and pollution and many things. We work with Amnesty International—an organization that everyone should give spare change to. Contribute on a monthly basis, because the causes they fight for are so important. We work with CND [*the Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament, which has been at the forefront of British politics since 1958 and originated the peace symbol*] and StopTheWar.org, dealing with the Brits' involvement in the war with Iraq. I also work with the Dian Fossey Gorilla Fund.

If somebody is in the position to intersect with people and organizations, they should. I guess it's sort of a responsibility, isn't it? It should remain an intersection and not become a celebrity endorsement. People should make their own minds up, not be coerced, but do things because they believe in them, because in the long term, people understand the need to change. Then change happens.

What can we do individually to take back the power?

That's a difficult question. I think it's about informing yourself and informing those around you. Get involved. Start with small local organizations and build up. You can't wait for an election every four years and think your vote is going to make the big difference. You have to get involved with organizations that represent what you feel and what you're about. It's about getting off your ass and doing it.

You've been quite vocal in your opposition to the Iraq war. How do you put your money where your mouth is, so to speak?

Damon Albarn [*lead singer of the Brit pop group Blur*] and I paid for loads of ads in *New Musical Express* [*one of England's premier music mags*]. We took out a series of advertisements to mobilize people to come to an antiwar march in London [in 2003] before the war broke. We wanted to raise the threshold of what the war was about. We didn't think we could actually stop the war from happening, but I felt a responsibility to represent British people who didn't feel that this was a legal or just thing to do. The current situation in Iraq seems to be descending towards more sectarian violence and the possibility of a greater civil war.

A lot of British people didn't feel the war was the right thing to do. We're in a democracy, and we don't have the right to make a decision regarding the bombing of another country and the [slaughter] of civilians, soldiers and the possible reprisals for 100 years to come. If you don't have a say in *that*, then it seems crazy being part of a democratic process. As far as voting and being polled, this is one of the most important things you can be a part of.

What are your thoughts on the media's coverage of the Iraq war?

[British Prime Minister] Tony Blair was on television recently announcing to Michael Parkinson, a prominent U.K. broadcaster, that he would let God be his judge regarding his actions in Iraq. He believes he will go into paradise—he justifies his actions and means through his religion. Both sides appear to be very fundamental in their religious beliefs, and equally as dangerous. [In] the supposed Axis of Evil, tyrannical countries control their press, control their newspapers and their one TV station.

[But] look at Fox and Murdoch! The Western media is wholly sponsored by large companies involved in politics. We're heading the same way. The idea of democratic free speech isn't really happening. When those Muslim cartoons were published in Europe to great controversy and outrage, people brought up the issue of free speech and the idea of the free press and their right to publish those cartoons. Well, publishing those cartoons isn't necessarily balanced by correct reporting on issues in the world—the war in Iraq, the various cases of abuse, violence and misconduct by our soldiers and politicians—those issues aren't addressed in the media at all. So there's no point in bringing up the idea of free speech when there doesn't seem to be a very even playing field. Using the free speech argument to publish incendiary images was just crazy, and it made me wonder what we're doing to serve our communities in Europe. The [2005] riots in Paris are a perfect example of how that's *not* working.

Have the people lost control of the press? Can we get it back?

Ideally, the government, on behalf of the people, should monitor the press. The ideologies of nations seem to be vanishing, and now it seems countries are *managed*. The Left of Britain is now firmly in the center, and the Right is heading that way as well. David Cameron—the new conservative leader—is portraying himself as a liberal. It's no longer about who's the best person to run the country based on ideologies. People seem to feel that socialism is a great idea, but it doesn't really get put into practice. I think the media serves the centralization of government, as opposed to the ideology. I don't think the media is serving the youth very well at the moment.

There's certainly a shortage of unbiased news outlets.

I think the Internet is the most balanced and democratic place to get your information. You get more facts and less editorializing.

Do the Brits hate us Americans, or just George W. Bush?

In [2005's] London bombings, a lot of Londoners felt that the despicability [of America] was rubbing off on us. But in a sense we've really done a lot more to deserve it than the Americans. As for Bush, you ask yourself how many times can the President get it wrong and still keep his job? In any other job, the person would've been fired several times over, or even put in jail for making such ridiculous mistakes and irresponsible errors. What really gets me is that whenever there's a disaster of planning or a human rights abuse, all you get to see is a public inquiry, which we pay for, but you never seem to see anyone of significance brought to account. So what's the point of an inquiry? Everything gets dealt within and lost in the process itself, and no one is held accountable, which is quite terrifying.

Tell us about your forthcoming album, *Weather Underground*.

The next record is kind of weird because we're doing this gothic-soul thing where we represent soul in a new way. The track we did called "On the Radio" with Tunde Adebimpe of [the NYC band] TV sounds like a beautiful blues song written by New Order—fucked-up, but slightly African, slightly Northern English. Really strange. That's the kind of thing we want to do.

WYLDE THING

PHOTO BY NEIL SLOZOWER

THE WORLD OF OUTSPOKEN OZZY GUITARIST ZAKK WYLDE

BY TOM FARRELL

ZAKK WYLDE IS AN ENIGMA. The Ozzy Osbourne guitarist and leader of Black Label Society doesn't smoke or do drugs and shines on groupies. Still married to his high school sweetheart, the faithful father of three refuses to be corrupted by the rocker lifestyle.

Born in Bayonne, New Jersey, on January 14, 1967, as Jeffrey Wiedlandt, the future Ozzy axeslinger started playing at age 15. Twelve-hour-a-day practice sessions often interfered with schoolwork, but the guitarist's dedication paid off. His first band, Stone Henge, got gigs at the Jersey Shore, and then he joined Zyris—with whom he adopted the pseudonym Zakari Wyland.

In 1987, after hearing on *The Howard Stern Show* that Ozzy Osbourne was looking for a new guitarist, Wiedlandt—who was pumping gas at the time—sent in a tape along with thousands of other hopefuls. Ozzy's drummer, the late Randy Castillo, liked what he heard and brought the tape to his boss.

Sharon Osbourne then called, asking Wiedlandt to come out to Los Angeles. The guitarist from Jersey initially dismissed the invitation as a prank by one of his friends, but realized it was the real deal when a plane ticket arrived. Wiedlandt was hired on the spot, so convincing was his demo. Word is, at his audition he never even played a note. The 20-year-old legally changed his name to Zachary Phillip Wylde and started a relationship with Osbourne that exists to this day.

Longtime fans of Zakk Wylde marvel at the transformation of the young guitarist who joined up with the Blizzard of Ozz back in the late '80s, armed with shiny clothing and a huge bleached hairstack. "Well, you remember me when I first joined the band," Wylde recalls. "I had that big gay hairstyle. I looked like a homo." Although he wasn't particularly fond of the look, it reflected glam rock's outrageous fashion sense at the time and echoed the panache of Osbourne's original guitarist, the ill-fated Randy Rhoads. "Yeah, well, Randy looked cool," a bemused Wylde reminisces. "I looked like a flaming homo.

Picture of Randy Rhoads: cool. Picture of me: homo!" Wylde chuckles, then adds, "I drew the line at the eyelash curlers!"

The experience helped ground Wylde in his musical and fashion sense, eventually leading to his current look, which is more akin to someone who beats you up and steals your lunch money than a flashy, famous hard-rock guitarist. "But when you're that young..." Wylde ponders, before quickly switching gears and offering some useful pointers to musicians starting out.

"All the bands I love stuck to their guns," says Wylde, who'll never forget what it's like being in a band striving for success. "My advice for young kids is to do what you like. If you like Pantera or Metallica or Black Label Society, then play that. If somebody tells you that you have to sound like all this Emo shit or whatever the fuck's on MTV, tell 'em to go fuck themselves! There's nothing worse than playing or writing music that you fucking loathe and hate. I was in that situation. I had to write these fucking gay pop songs. I got the demo somewhere at my mom and dad's house. It made Bon Jovi sound like Motörhead on steroids! It was so fake."

Twenty years later, Wylde is still with Ozzy Osbourne, making him the longest-running guitarist in the former Black Sabbath frontman's solo career. "I just keep working my fucking balls off and just keep drinking beer," says the affable axeslinger, referring to his legendary love of Sierra Nevada Pale Ale. "I get all my nutrients and vitamins!"

So do his buds. Back in 2002, during a Black Label Society gig at Harpo's in Detroit for filming of the documentary *Boozed, Broozed & Broken-Boned,* every drop of alcohol on the premises was consumed—a feat never accomplished in the famed concert hall's history!

But Zakk Wylde's passion for brew is only an aside. These days, living in Los Angeles, he constantly juggles commitments to Ozzy and Black Label Society with his family life. "There's just not enough time in the day," Wylde sighs. "Every day, I get up in the morning, hopefully get a blowjob, get some coffee, get the kids to school, get in the gym and lift some weights, go over lyrics and songs, go over to Ozzy's and work on the new Ozzy record, then go into rehearsals. And the next day I start all over again."

But groupies don't get a minute from the busy guitar hero. "I've been married and faithful for 23 years," he proudly states. "I need that shit [groupies] like I need a hole in the head—a bunch of bitches crawling up my ass. I don't understand how some of my musician friends do it. They're on their third marriage; they got kids with every one of these chicks. I have trouble keeping up with the ones I got."

Zakk Wylde knew it was only a matter of time before Captain America found out who nicked his cape. He's backed by (left to right) Black Label Society's Nick Catanese (rhythm guitar), John "J.D." DeServio (bass) and Craig Nunenmacher (drums).

PHOTO BY MARK WEISS

Would Wylde's status as a devoted family man steer him toward a reality show like Ozzy's? The guitarist laughs, then recounts a humorous conversation he had with Osbourne during the infancy of the incredibly successful MTV show. "Yeah, we were sitting on a plane," Wylde recalls, "and Ozzy leans over and says, 'Zakk, Sharon's got me doing this TV show. Who the fuck wants to watch this shit?!'

"And I said, 'What is it—a comedy thing? You doing sketches or something?'

"And he says, 'No, just walking around and shit. I guarantee you, three shows and that'll be the end of it. No one wants to watch this shit!'"

"Fuck Guns N' Roses—go away!"

Wylde steered clear of the program, opting to focus energy on his many side projects, one of which was supposed to have teamed him up with Guns N' Roses during its numerous lineup changes. "Yeah, I knew Slash and Duff when I first joined Ozzy," Wylde remembers. "We jammed a little bit, but my whole thing was, if we're going to do this, let's *do* it. If we're gonna make a record, let's make a record."

Much to Wylde's dismay, paperwork logistics ground the alliance to a halt. "Once you get the fucking lawyers and managers in..." he grumbles, too angry to finish the thought. Eventually, he goes on, "I remember talking to Axl, and I said, 'Last time I checked on *Appetite for Destruction*, it said W. Axl Rose, vocals. Start being a fucking singer and stop being a fucking lawyer!' Once you get managers and lawyers, it just fucks up everything. I was like, 'Dude, we coulda done this deal on the fucking phone.' I was like, 'What the fuck are you doing?!'

"I remember Axl said, 'Zakk, I hear you want $2 million up front and your own tour bus!'

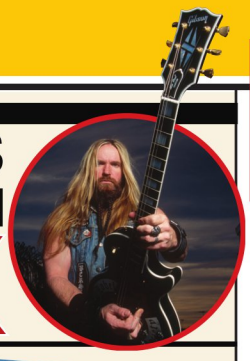
"I go, 'Who the fuck tells you these things?! Why don't you just come to me and ask. Two million and my own tour bus?! What do I look like—a dishrag whore?! (*Facetiously.*) Nine million and *three* tour buses, you cocksucker!' I just said, 'Dude, whatever.'"

The ensuing chaos and in-fighting cost GNR millions in unfulfilled revenue and left Wylde with a bad taste for Rose and happiness for his friend Slash, who's thrived with Velvet Revolver. Recalls Wylde: "I told Slash, as much as Axl wants to put that record [*Velvet Revolver*] on and say, 'This thing fucking sucks,' he can't, because the record is great. And as much as Axl wants to say, 'Let's get the original band back together,' it's like, 'We don't need you *bro*. We don't need you, so go fuck yourself! What part of that don't you understand?' Fuck Guns N' Roses—go away!"

Currently, Zakk Wylde is finishing up a tour with Black Label Society. "We just hit Australia and America," he says, "then the game plan is to get the Ozzy record out and then start touring all over again."

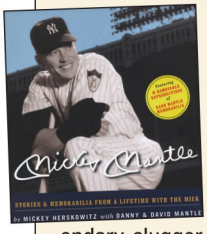
ZAKK ATTACK

WYLDE GETS HIS GEAR ON



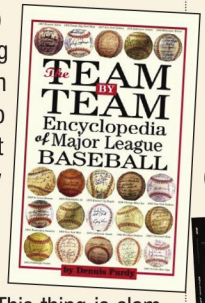
IT SEEMED FITTING to ask Zakk Wylde to comment on a handful of the latest baseball- and guitar-themed video game gear. Two of his songs can be heard on the PlayStation sports games *Cool Boarders 2001* and *SSX Tricky*; three of his favorite guitars are named Babe Ruth, Lou Gehrig and Joe DiMaggio; and current big-leaguer Mike Piazza is the godfather of one of the rocker's children. Who better for the job?

MICKEY MANTLE: STORIES AND MEMORABILIA FROM A LIFETIME WITH THE MICK **by Mickey Herskowitz, With Danny & David Mantle (Stewart, Tabori & Chang)**



Two of Mickey Mantle's sons teamed up with award-winning columnist Mickey Herskowitz to deliver the first illustrated biography of the legendary slugger published with his family's support. ***Mickey Mantle*** covers all the bases, from the Yankee great's childhood in Oklahoma to superstardom and his sunset years. The exquisite book features rare photos and never-before-seen memorabilia, including ten pullout facsimiles. "It's fucking awesome," Zakk Wylde raves. "I just love all the stuff that they put in—the photocopies of his contracts, etc. It's not like this gigantic 2,000-page book, but it tells you everything you need to know."

THE TEAM BY TEAM ENCYCLOPEDIA OF MAJOR LEAGUE BASEBALL **by Denis Purdy and Tony La Russa (Workman Publishing)**



A massive undertaking that covers pretty much everything you want to know statistically about baseball in a thoroughly comprehensive team-by-team set-up. The ultimate argument settler and trivia starter. "This thing is slammin'," opines Wylde. "You gotta love this book—everything is in there."

XAVIX BASEBALL STARTER KIT

Utilizing motion-detector sensors and other wizardry, the ***XaviX Baseball Starter Kit*** is the MVP of sport simulators. Swing the bat as the ball crosses the plate on your TV set and knock it out of the park. Wanna take the mound instead? Use the motion sensor baseball, select a pitch and let 'er rip. "That thing is slammin—it's as cool as shit," offers die-hard Yankees fan Wylde. "I dig it. Everyone who loves baseball is going to get off on this thing. It's totally fucking cool!"

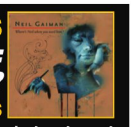
GUITAR HERO II (Red Octane and Harmonix for PS2)

So you wanna be a rock 'n' roll star? ***Guitar Hero II*** lets you step out of the wings and onto the stage with a unique emulator that plugs into your PlayStation 2. Instead of learning all the chords, leads and bends, *GH2* puts you into the iconic cyber-feet of a guitar hero avatar, requiring you to merely press certain buttons in lieu of practicing 12 hours a day for over a decade to become a shredmeister like Zakk Wylde. "It's fucking goofy as shit," Wylde marvels. "My kids absolutely love this thing, and sometimes the guys in the band come over and play it as well. It's beyond cool! It would be hysterical if the next Randy Rhoads or Jimi Hendrix was like, 'I first started playing on the *Guitar Hero*,' and he ends up becoming the next Mozart." Could happen, Zakk. Could happen!

SIX-PACK

Here are a half-dozen new CDs worth checking out.

VARIOUS
Neil Gaiman: Where's Neil When You Need Him?
Dancing Ferret Discs



Struggling goth bands show their love for comic book and fantasy author Neil Gaiman—while trying to tap into his devoted fan base—with exclusive tracks based on his works. Tori Amos and Rasputina bolster a collection of ethereal pop, gloomy rock and hypnotic world music, but don't download anything just yet. The CD booklet includes liner notes written by Gaiman himself and new artwork by Dave McKean. *—Kevin Wright*

HYBRID
I Choose Noise
Distinctive Records

Perfect for the dance floor or what comes after, *I Choose Noise* is a deceptively titled collection of throbbing breakbeats, superb production and sublime orchestration co-scored by Hollywood composer Harry Gregson-Williams. Rocker Perry Farrell and sirens Judie Tzuke and Kirsty Hawkshaw contribute vocals. The two-disc set includes exclusive footage of a live performance at England's Global Gathering festival. *—K.W.*

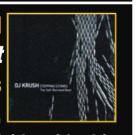
FLAMING LIPS
At War With the Mystics
Warner Brothers

Originally released in April '06, the Lips' latest psych-pop masterpiece has been re-released in a deluxe, two-disc format. The band makes the double-dip worthwhile by including new songs, live tracks, videos, outtakes, mash-ups, their cover of Queen's "Bohemian Rhapsody" and even frontman Wayne Coyne's 2006 commencement address at his high school alma mater in Oklahoma City. *—K.W.*

PRIMAL SCREAM
Riot City Blues
Columbia Records

After the sonic assault of their last two albums, the Scottish alt-rockers pick up where the Stones-influenced boogie-blues of *Give Out But Don't Give Up* left off. Primal Scream's swaggering, raucous, don't-give-a-fuck tunes show all the young, retro-worshiping indie darlings how it's done. *Riot City* is a far cry from the acid house of 1991's *Screamadelica*, but just as danceable and full of pop hooks. *—K.W.*

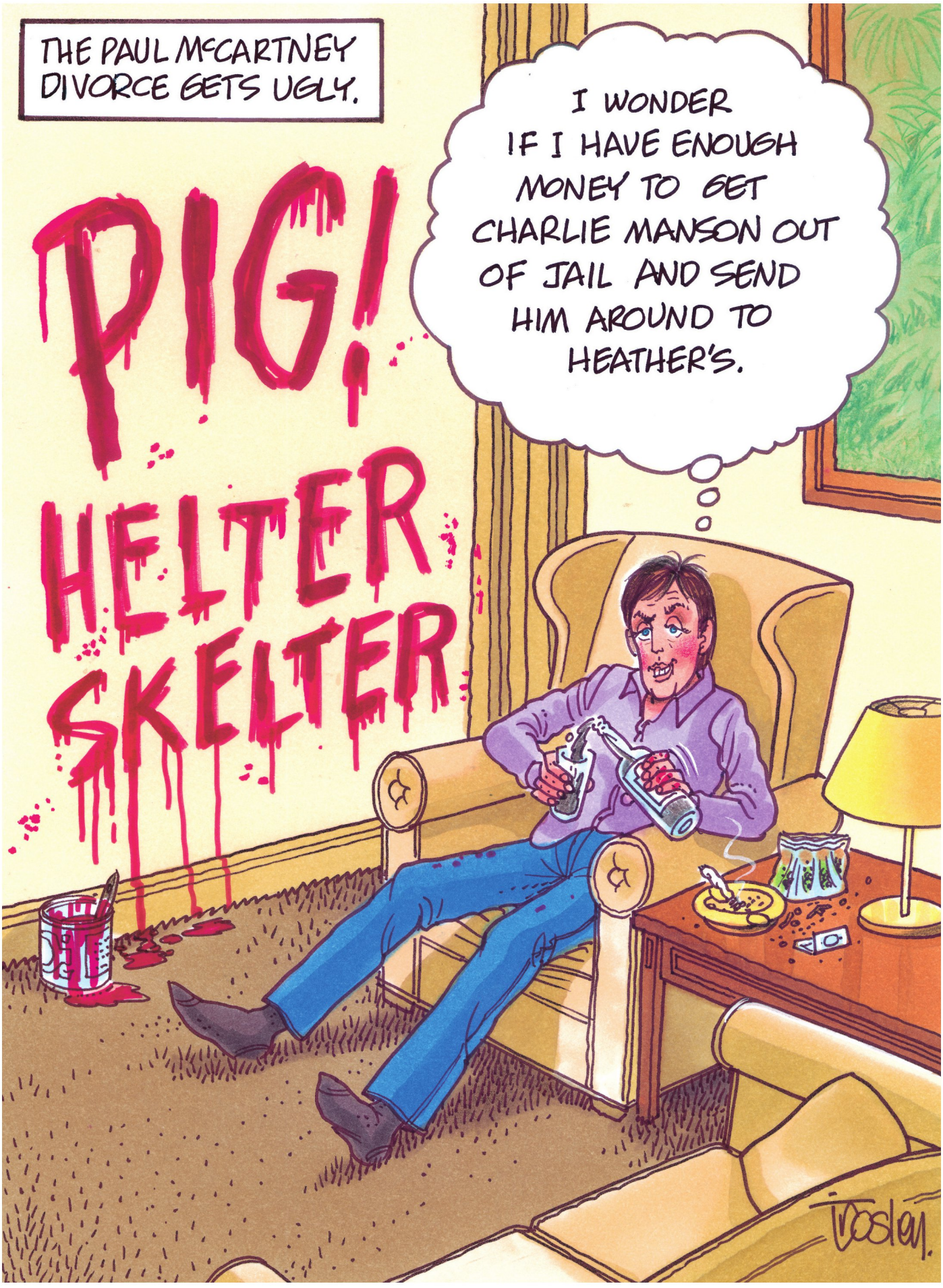
DJ KRUSH
Stepping Stones: The Self-Remixed Best
Red Ink Records



Painting from a wide variety of atmospheres, underground legend DJ Krush regains the faith with this well-conceived and entrancing compilation. *Stepping Stones* reveals that the maestro isn't a one-track techno stereotype—and merits repeat listening. *—Tom Farrell*

SEX PISTOLS
Spunk
Sanctuary

Just when you thought you'd heard the last of the Pistols, this 15-track compilation brings you back to the days when the future punk stalwarts were still in their formative phase, featuring original bassist Glen Matlock. Don't expect anything more than demo quality, 'cause that's exactly what you get. *—T.F.*


THE PAUL McCARTNEY DIVORCE GETS UGLY.
PIG!
HELTER SKELTER
I WONDER IF I HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO GET CHARLIE MANSON OUT OF JAIL AND SEND HIM AROUND TO HEATHER'S.
Tosiat.

BY KEITH VALCOURT

FAMOUS FLESH

Sharlely Kerssenberg, Christie Prody

YES, SHARLELY, YOUR TITS ARE STILL THERE. Sexy starlet **Sharlely Kerssenberg**, best known as the girlfriend of troubled ex-Wimbledon champ **Boris Becker**, is definitely *in touch* with herself.

Oblivious to a HUSTLER shutterbug, former running back/bad actor/celebrity pitchman/ accused murderer **O.J. Simpson** enjoys a wild night at a pub in Miami Beach. It seems the onetime double-homicide defendant doesn't have a care in the world as he yucks it up with pals. On **O.J.**'s right is **Christie Prody**, his *latest* blond girlfriend, who apparently doesn't mind exposing her boobs in public. Since the 1994 murders of **Nicole Brown Simpson** and her friend **Ron Goldman**, **O.J.** has dedicated his life to finding his ex-wife's "real killer." We assume those tiny plastic ta-tas are vital pieces of evidence.

Got any risqué shots of someone famous? Contact us by e-mailing *NakedCelebs@LFP.com*.

Sharlely Kerssenberg

Christie Prody

MOVIE Mammaries

Tabloid Titties!
Anna Nicole Smith and Carmen Electra

ANNA NICOLE SMITH: EXPOSED

WITH THE BIRTH OF A CHILD and the death of her 20-year-old son, **Anna Nicole Smith** is once again in the pages of checkout-stand rags like *Star* and *The National Enquirer*. Looking back at the bombshell's livelier exploits, we can recall her short-lived marriage to a decrepit geriatric billionaire, her up-and-down battle with weight loss and her tendency to drunkenly slur words while getting naked in public. But did you know that the former Guess? jeans model is also an accredited actress?

In 1995's long-forgotten, R-rated, direct-to-video film *To the Limit*, **Anna Nicole** repeatedly rides the baloney pony, delivering very believable onscreen orgasms. She also enjoys some private time with a showerhead while displaying her wet, massive mams. More shower action followed in 1997's R-rated *Skyscraper*, another direct-to-video "masterpiece" that features **Anna Nicole** getting banged on four occasions. Our favorite? A doggy-style encounter! Sadly, the buxom Texan's Hollywood career came to a screeching halt in 1998 with the release of *Anna Nicole Smith: Exposed*, a soft-core erotic video that is definitely worth a rent. During a girl-on-girl bubble bath sex scene, **Anna Nicole** exposes her pussy!

Rent These NOW!

MY BOSS'S DAUGHTER

SKYSCRAPER

TO THE LIMIT

BONUS BOOBIES! CARMEN ELECTRA

THE MATING HABITS OF THE EARTHBOUND HUMAN

GOD BLESS FORMER STRIPPER and tabloid regular **Carmen Electra.** Somehow, throughout a successful modeling and Hollywood career, the still-gorgeous 34-year-old has managed to retain her original exotic dancer name. As an actress, **Carmen** has appeared in less-than-memorable films like *Scary Movie 4*, *Date Movie* and *Dirty Love*. In the 1999 sci-fi comedy *The Mating Habits of the Earthbound Human*, she lets her perky melons free during a sex scene with former MTV host **Mackenzie Astin**. In 2003's *My Boss's Daughter*, **Carmen** delivers what just may be the hottest wet T-shirt scene ever filmed. How could any guy (we're talking to *you*, **Dave Navarro**) dump this broad? What a sissy-boy!

Got any revealing pictures of famous people? Contact us by e-mailing *NakedCelebs@LFP.com*.

PHOTOGRAPHY BY LAURENT SKY
CHANEL ST. JAMES
& TOMMY GUNN
LET'S GET PHYSICAL

SUNG TO THE TUNE OF "LET'S GET PHYSICAL" (RECORDED BY OLIVIA NEWTON-JOHN)

This chick here has all
the things we like:
Giant tits and a
tight body.
We know we could handle
that all night.
You know what we mean.
We'd take her to an
intimate restaurant.
Or maybe just the back
of our car.
We'd tell her exactly
what we want.
She'd go down with ease.

And get physical, physical.
We wanna get physical.
Let's get into physical.
Let us hear her body talk,
her body talk.
Let us hear her body talk.

We're not patient.
We're not good.
We'd try to fuck the chick
on the first date.
There would be
no holding back.
You know what we mean.
We're sure you understand
our point of view.
You'd do the same
if you were able.
Chanel looks like she
knows how to fuck...
And get obscene!

Like an animal, animal.
We wanna get animal.
Let's get into animal.
Let us hear her body talk,
her body talk.
Let us hear her body talk.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

"I've got some bad news: That little voice you keep hearing in your head isn't Jesus talking to you!"

HUSTLER ON CAMPUS

Education With a Chaser

Jeremiah Bickham looks at why the University of Texas is now America's number-one party school.

PHOTO BY JEREMIAH BICKHAM

Whether heading to on-campus bashes or one of Austin's numerous watering holes, University of Texas students have long had a reputation for their carousing spirit. Now UT, a scholastic and athletic powerhouse, can boast being the country's top party school.

The Princeton Review has once again released its annual list of top party colleges. While Brigham Young University had the dubious distinction of being voted Most Stone Sober, the University of Texas at Austin was named America's "Number One Party School." To earn its second major national title—along with the 2005 Longhorns' football team—UT beat out the likes of Penn State, West Virginia University and the previous party champ—the University of Wisconsin-Madison. Most UT students weren't shocked, though. "We've always partied hard here," says my brother, senior Samuel Bickham.

The Princeton Review hands out its "merit" based on a survey of 115,000 students. More than likely, UT's respondents had memories of Rose Bowl victory celebrations still fresh in their minds. "This year was above average as far as partying. I would say because football is so big here, and the team gave us a lot to celebrate over, and on a university-wide scale too," explains junior Andrew McIntosh.

After a dramatic win in 2005's highly anticipated Ohio State game, students flooded Austin's Guadalupe Street, which connects the east and west campuses. "It was like a mob/parade," student Mike Streich recalls. "People were shouting and dancing on cars and singing the UT fight song in unison over and over again." Ultimately, the street was closed, and police had to be called in to ensure that the revelry didn't take a violent turn.

To put partying potential into perspective, consider that UT has over 50,000 students. Most come from the Lone Star State, which has the nation's highest beer consumption per capita. *The Princeton Review* survey placed UT second in the use of hard liquor, third in beer drinking and 13th in pot smoking. According to the University Health Services, at the time this report was written, over 70% of UT students said they had consumed an alcoholic beverage in the past 30 days. Almost half admitted they had imbibed within the past week.

UT has more than 1,000 student groups, including 50 or so Greek social organizations. Much to the chagrin of administrators, various fraternities have been making headlines here for some time. A Phi Kappa Psi party featuring rap artist Mike Jones drew 3,000 students, while Sigma Alpha Epsilon's annual Jungle Party (costing approximately $70,000) has been recognized for years as one of the top-ten collegiate bashes in America. Most frats hire security personnel to patrol parties, making these monstrosities much safer—physically and legally.

From time to time, however, incidents do occur, such as the hazing death of a UT student in December '05. Phanta "Jack" Phoummarath was a pledge at Lambda Phi Epsilon, whose pledge class was expected to consume untoward amounts of liquor at a party where security was not present. Phoummarath, with a blood alcohol concentration of .50%—over six times the legal limit—passed out and died. Nowadays, any form of hazing is taken very seriously by the University of Texas, especially when alcohol is involved. Lambda Phi Epsilon was suspended from campus until 2011.

Nevertheless, administrators and students alike feel that the tragedy was an exception and not the rule. Most students who "go out" graduate minus an M.I.C. blemish on their record. "Minor in Consumption" is a frequent occurrence among students, but rarely elicits a police citation. (Texas's legal drinking age is 21.) "Oh, underage drinking goes on," admits student Chris Murphy. "This place is a haven for it. I don't even think the cops care that much. I mean, this is Austin! It seems like the cops pretty much know it goes on and don't care as long as you're not endangering someone else."

Indeed, minors find avenues to unwind and get plastered in all sorts of places, not just at frat parties on campus. Along Sixth Street, the city's famous bar scene, the use of fake IDs is widespread. "We all know where to head downtown and get in as minors," says an anonymous student. "Basically, if the bouncers have seen you before, or they think you won't cause trouble, they don't look too hard at your ID. It also helps to be a really good-looking girl."

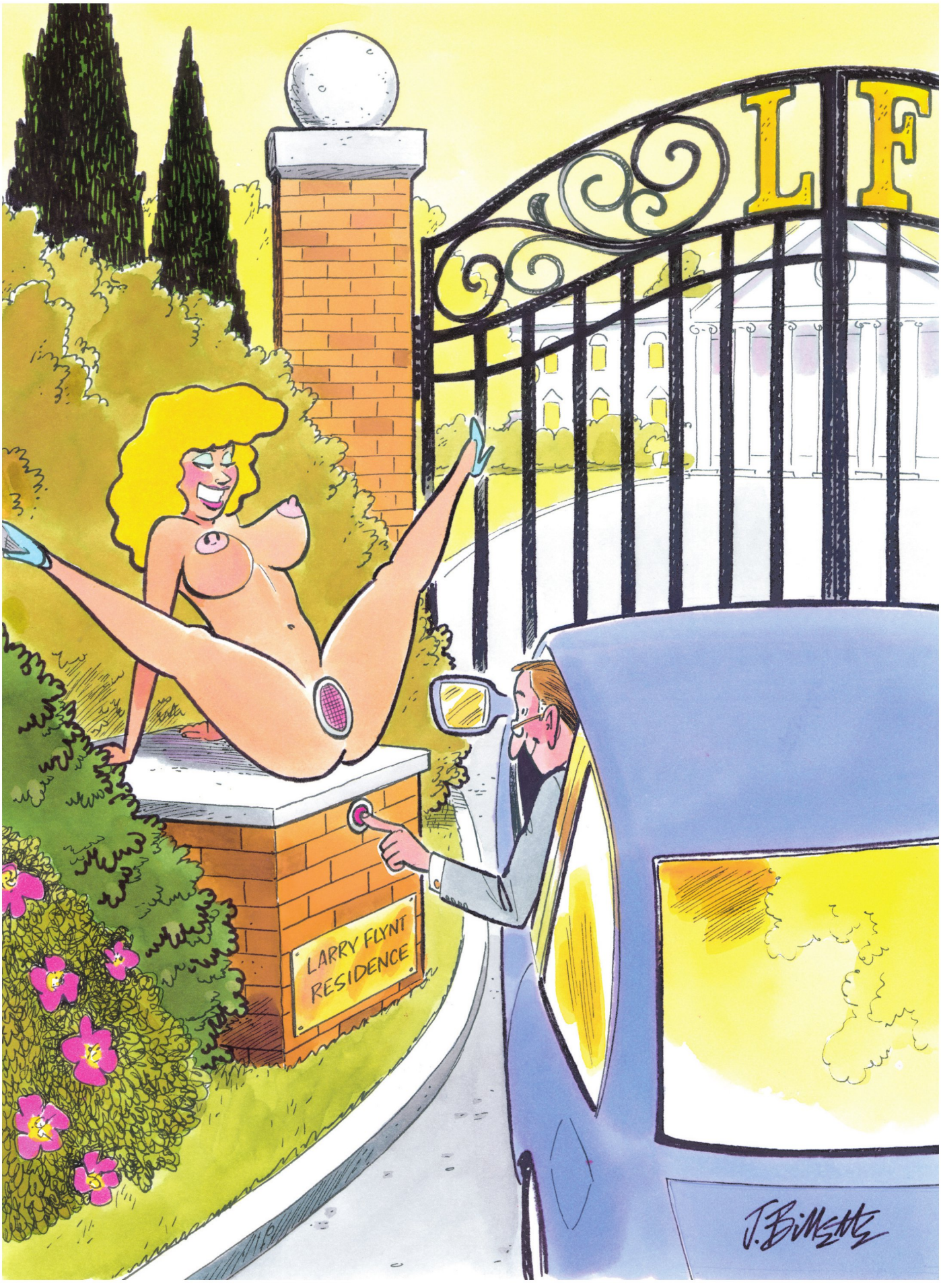
Despite rampant underage consumption, the University of Texas is a safe place to learn, as well as to have fun. Most students here seem proud of their partying accolades, because the school is also renowned for academics. "Between Sixth Street, the ridiculous Greek parties and the fact that Austin is a pretty liberal environment, it's real easy to have a good time," student Brent Schakett proclaims.

"I'm glad we got recognized for not only studying hard, but playing hard too," adds Schakett.

It looks like my fellow students can have their liquor and drink it too. Party on, Texas!

Dallas native Jeremiah Bickham, a junior at the University of Texas, is preparing for a career as a certified public accountant.

Attention college journalists: If you have an idea for a news story involving your school, contact us at *HUSTLER@lfp.com*.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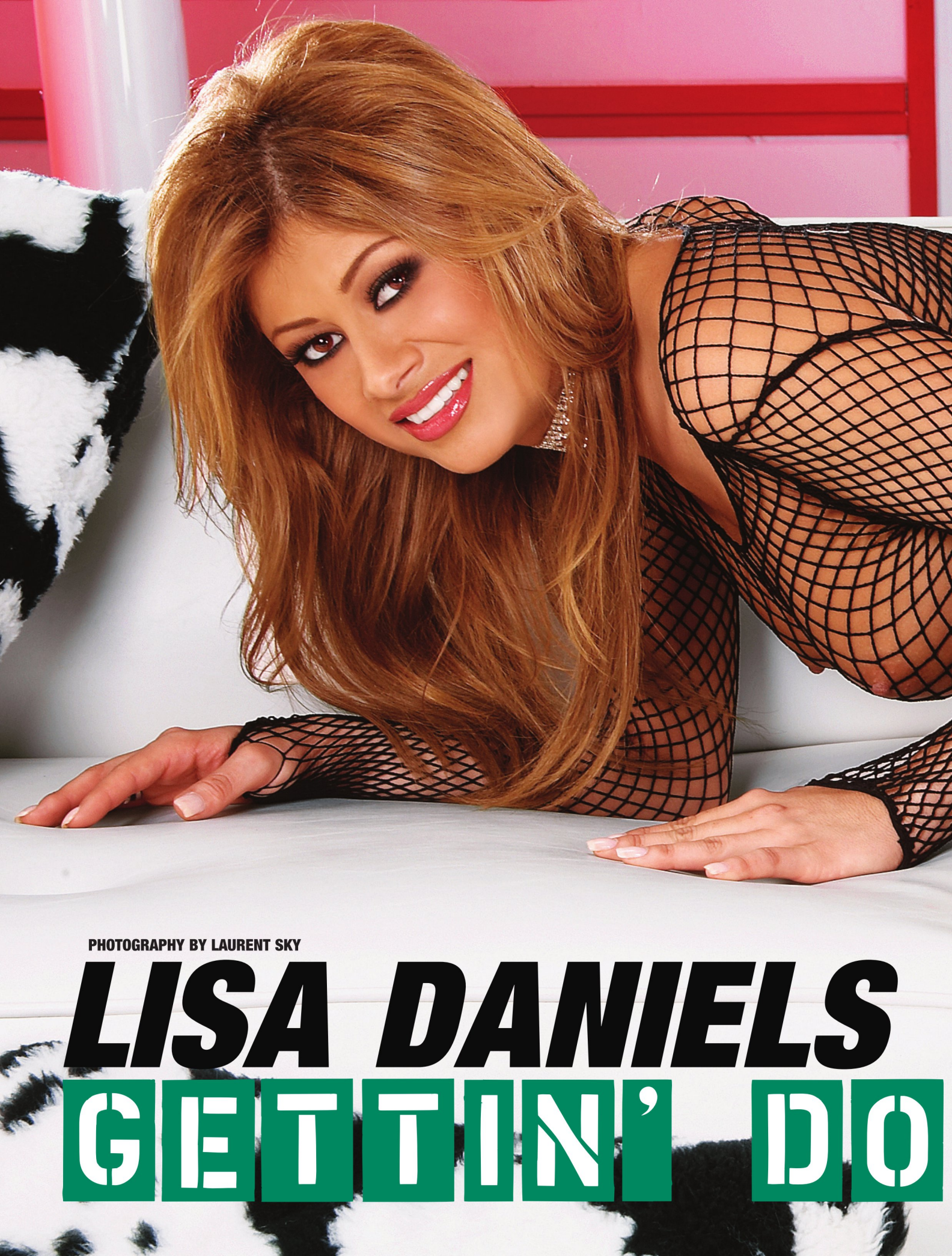


PHOTOGRAPHY BY LAURENT SKY

LISA DANIELS

GETTIN' DO

LISA DANIELS

Born in Colombia, this curvy cutie is living the American dream. Lisa was only two when her family moved to Southern California, and since turning 18, the zesty Latina has been making a good living just by sharing her pretty smile and luscious body with the world. “I am lucky enough to work full-time as a print model and pose for my Web site,” she says. “I’ve done everything from catalogs to lingerie shoots. It’s a great job.”

But taking off her clothes seems to have added even more appeal. “I have always felt more sexy when I’m naked,” Lisa confides. “So this type of work is my favorite. I want to do as many magazine spreads as possible.”

For fun, Lisa loves the great outdoors. “I’m really into hiking, swimming and surfing,” she tells us. “I’ve spent the last couple of months riding around on jet-skis. There is nothing I’m not willing to try. The craziest thing to date would be skydiving. Twice! The first time was for a shoot, and I did it totally topless. That was so amazing! You will never feel more alive than when you are flying through the air feeling like you’re gonna die!”

LISA DANIELS

What makes Ms. Daniels lose control when she's not jumping from an airplane? "Foreplay!" she squeals. "A lot of kissing and touching turns me on and makes me come. Plus, I love to talk dirty and be talked dirty to. That really gets me wet. I guess I'm a little bisexual because I like to take girls home and play with them, but they're not for having relationships with."

Lisa also admits to having a wild side. "I once straddled a guy and fucked him as he was driving down the highway. We could have crashed because he was going so fast. We didn't. We came!"

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

LISA'S VITAL FACTS

HOMETOWN
Reseda, California

AGE
29

BIRTH SIGN
Virgo

EYES
hazel

HAIR
brown

HEIGHT
5-2

MEASUREMENTS
34C-24-34

BLUE-MOVIE SHOWCASE

EDITED BY TOM FARRELL

Fuck: A Lesson in Lust's Carmen Hart and Randy Spears try to see if you can actually light a fart.

Fuck: Let them eat pussy! Jessica Drake comes to Felecia's assistance.

Fuck: A Lesson in Lust

WICKED PICTURES. **DIRECTOR:** BRAD ARMSTRONG. **STARRING:** JESSICA DRAKE, KIRSTEN PRICE, CARMEN HART, EXOTICA, LORI LUST, ICE LA FOX, KATSUMI, CLARA G., FELECIA, MIA SMILES, TRINA MICHAELS, TOMMY GUNN, ERIC MASTERSON, MARIO ROSSI, MARCUS LONDON, CHRIS CANNON, RANDY SPEARS, SEAN MICHAELS & MR. MARCUS.

Director Brad Armstrong once again assembles Wicked's Fab Four of Jessica Drake, Kirsten Price, Carmen Hart and Exotica for a lavish exploration of "the evolution of sex through the ages." Ironically, this is as close to a quickie as Brad Armstrong ever gets. The movie is 83 minutes of wall-to-wall action, with extravagant costumes that don't stay on for long. Exotica and Lori Lust don loincloths when they go caveman on Conan-wannabe Tommy Gunn. As a six-armed Tantric goddess, Ice La Fox satisfies four guys. There's also a spectacular orgy—set in the powdered-wig era—starring Carmen, Kirsten, Katsumi and Mia Smiles, while Jessica Drake takes sex into the future as a fem-bot. Shot on film, the two-disc set has top-notch production and tons of bonus features. Overall, though, it's more style than substance. ***—Kevin Wright***

Who says Dungeons & Dragons is for geeks? Not Lori Lust (left), Exotica or Tommy Gunn.

O's Shayla Laveaux displays ***The Power of Submission*** with Johnny Castle.

Carmen Luvana is at the mercy of DragonLily and a pair of cocksmen as the top-billed harlot in ***O****.*

O: The Power of Submission

ADAM & EVE PICTURES. **DIRECTOR:** ERNEST GREENE. **STARRING:** CARMEN LUVANA, NINA HARTLEY, KYLIE IRELAND, MONICA SWEETHEART, SHAYLA LAVEAUX, ADRIANNA NICOLE, DRAGONLILY, JUSTINE JOLI, ANGELINE BLACK, TOMMY GUNN, EVAN STONE, VAN DAMAGE, JOHNNY CASTLE, TODD DRILLER & TYLER KNIGHT.

The masterpiece of fetish literature is finally done right by director Ernest Greene and a cast headed by Carmen Luvana. *O: The Power of Submission* renders the erotic thrills of BDSM on so many levels that you can enjoy it whether you're more vanilla than a milkshake or kinkier than a Slinky in a blender. Faithful to its literary inspiration, the script actually heightens the onscreen eroticism. Luvana and her supporting players are perfectly cast. Monica Sweetheart enjoys being strung up almost as much as Justine Joli loves getting whipped. Plus, Kylie Ireland and Shayla Laveaux both take it up the ass. All the accoutrements of kinkiness and depravity are present, but beyond the technical know-how, what makes *O* so compelling is Greene's firm grasp on the more esoteric aspects of dominance and submission. ***—K.W.***

TINTO BRASS *PRIVATE* MADE PUBLIC ON DVD

CULT EPICS has released on DVD the uncensored director's cut of Tinto Brass's 2003 erotic masterpiece *Private*. What unfolds are six vignettes about couples finding joy in swinging. All beautifully lensed, the short stories—titled "Alibi," "Double Trouble," "Two Hearts and a Hut," "Jolly Bangs," "*Honni Soit Qui Mal y Pense*" and "Call Me Pig... I Like It"—depict the tongue-in-cheek intimate encounters that have made Brass synonymous with entertaining, high-class sex flicks.

Starring Silvia Rossi, Maruska Albertazzi and Angel Ferlaino, the Cult Epics release features the full English and Italian audio options, widescreen format, trailers, two of Brass's own erotic photo galleries and a featurette chronicling the making of *Private*. The all-region disc is DVD-ROM compatible.

CHI CHENG of the DEFTONES

THIS MONTH *we bring back Deftones bassist Chi Cheng to give us his assessment of three XXX titles. Cheng, whose band is currently touring with Korn and Deadsy, is an avid fan of blue movies, and he loves nothing better than articulating his thoughts for our dear readers. Take it away, Chi.*

Hello, perverts. Here's the latest batch of porn I've been given to review by HUSTLER. I spent a lot of blood, sweat and semen on these. This couldn't have come at a better time because I am in the middle of the Family Values tour and haven't seen my wife in too long. It is well known what horny fucks we Asians are. Besides, it beats watching the bullshit propaganda on the news. So thanks for the escape. We could all use a vacation from the great and terrible year of our false lord, Bush.

—Professor Cheng of the Deftones

Rah-rah-rah! Sis-boom-bah! Blond Carlie Banks and Kirsten Price do the cheerleader fantasy in ***Made in the U.S.A.***

"Scissors sisters" Stefani Morgan and Samantha Ryan heat up ***Illicit.***

Nope, it's not HUSTLER's new HMO. Kirsten Price goes "Ahhh" as Tommy Gunn plays doctor with tawny Carmen Hart.

Mercedez works Kurt Lockwood's stick shift in ***Illicit.***

Illicit

VIVID ENTERTAINMENT. **DIRECTOR:** PAUL THOMAS. **STARRING:** MERCEDEZ, STEFANI MORGAN, SAMANTHA RYAN, KURT LOCKWOOD & TRENT TESORO.

Illicit starts out with typically bad porn movie dialogue, but with the help of the fast-forward button, you only have to wait six minutes and nine seconds for things to heat up. The movie opens with fake-titted Latina goddess Mercedez and Kurt Lockwood, who figures a conch for a cock is an excuse for bad tattoos, but it doesn't matter one bit. Mercedez sucks cock like Matisse painting the blue nude. Pure art. I had a hard time writing this review and masturbating at the same time. Twenty-four minutes later, Lockwood has already done to Mercedez what would take most of us married fellows a week and a half, three more inches and a broken television set to get around to. The next scene is a fantastic girl-on-girl bit with Stefani Morgan and Samantha Ryan. The action reheats when Mercedez takes on Trent Tesoro, and very soon I was unable to hold back my man margarita. Mercedez does so many positions, she's functional for quick wankers and the Prefontaines of masturbation alike. *Illicit* wraps with a wonderful scene with Stefani Morgan and Kurt Lockwood. This movie rocks. ***—Chi Cheng***

Made in the U.S.A.

WICKED PICTURES. **DIRECTOR:** MICHAEL RAVEN. **STARRING:** KIRSTEN PRICE, ANNA MILLS, CARLIE BANKS, CARMEN HART, KYLEE KING, LAUREN PHOENIX, BARRETT BLADE, DERRICK PIERCE, ERIC MASTERSON, STEVEN ST. CROIX, TOMMY GUNN & VAN DAMAGE.

The movie opens in a VIP-room-style fantasy that adds up to nothing special. Things pick up with the next scene, a secretary fantasy that earns merit points with its upside-down blowjob. Unfortunately, Steven St. Croix looked a bit too much like Will Ferrell on 'roids for me to get an erection. The action continues with the clasic porn setup: two nurses and one sick patient whose only real affliction is having a giant penis and really good luck. This was the sexiest scene yet. I didn't make it to the end without spunking on some poor hotel's towel. The next scene, with Kylee King, is a real honey. The fantasy is the woman doesn't say a word when Eric Masterson walks in after a long day. He doesn't get an earful, but he does get a blowjob and properly fucked. There is a pleasant lack of dialogue throughout the flick, which is nice. The next scene is another stereotype fantasy: curious cheerleaders in a shower-and-locker deal. The school theme continues with a hot teacher and two bad students. The scene earns an F right off the bat for too many cocks at one time and some dude wearing a bandana like that '80s one-hit rap wonder Gerardo. ***—C.C.***

Hot Rod for Sinners: *Staci Thorn and Marco Banderas re-invent getting fucked by a used car salesman.*

Look! Tommy Lee's car keys! Jana Cova explores Jesse Jane's cavern in ***Hot Rod for Sinners.***

Hot Rod for Sinners

DIGITAL PLAYGROUND. **DIRECTOR:** CELESTE. **STARRING:** JESSE JANE, JANA COVA, KARLIE MONTANA, CARLIE BANKS, HOLLY MORGAN, JADE STARR, VALENTINA VAUGHN, KELLY KLINE, STACI THORN, SAMMIE RHODES, SCOTT NAILS & MARCO BANDERAS.

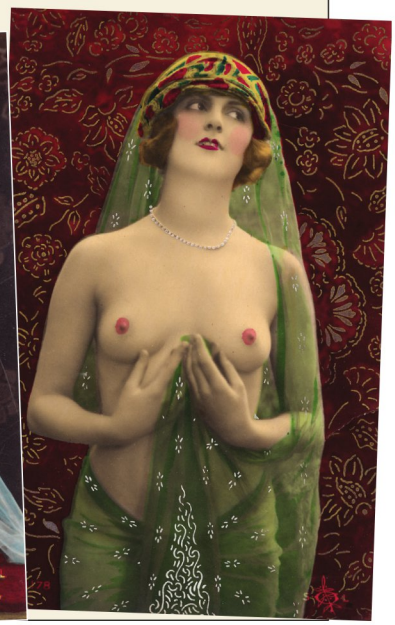
This movie is quite far-fetched for me because I own an '89 Jeep Grand Wagoneer Woody the rest of my band calls "The Bookmobile." But I was open to *Hot Rod for Sinners* even though I'll never own a ride like the ones featured in this movie. The movie runs into trouble right from the start, with an opening scene that contains way too much posturing and a soundtrack that sounds like a love child of John Tesh and Kevin Federline. There is no dialouge and no fuck noises—just this Casio soundtrack that my nine-year-old niece could've done better. The guy ends up with a blowjob, and that's it. The next scene is more women posturing and fooling around with popsicles. I'll do you a favor and won't even bore you with the other hour-and-a-half of my wasted time. Suffice it to say that even with the help of beautiful actresses, nothing could save this travesty from sucking balls. I've seen better Eric Roberts movies. ***—C.C.***

THE ROARING TWENTIES INDEED!

CULT EPICS has raided the X-rated treasure trove of the past and released *Vintage Erotica Anno 1920*, a compilation of French erotic shorts from the Roaring Twenties. Before diving in, it's important to understand the country's mind-set during this time period. Devastated by the horrors of World War I and the newfangled ways of mass annihilation—mustard gas, machine guns, aerial bombardment, trench warfare—French society let its hair down as if the world was coming to an end. For many, it practically was doomsday. The resulting change in French mores and advances in technology resulted in a new wave of sexually oriented films, charged with a laissez-faire attitude.

The tawdry genre operated strictly from the underground, with screenings in secret back rooms of bookstores and houses of ill repute. Tapping into the increasing popularity of motion pictures, many of these shorts were produced with elaborate, imaginative scenarios, and the vignettes would often feature performers donning a wide variety of provocative apparel. Nuns cavorted with priests, ballet dancers seductively peeled off their tutus, and actors appeared as animals or mythical creatures like satyrs and fairies.

Vintage Erotica Anno 1920 culls 19 scenes (one of which is animated), all remastered and backed by a new musical score from Marcel Fragonard. CultEpic.com's DVD package also contains an erotic photo gallery from the Twenties.



Manhunters: *Kirsten Price looks nice atop Chris Cannon.*

Told you she sucks! ***Joanna Angel*** *burns the candle at both ends in* ***Guide 2 Humping.***

Humping: *Morgan Mae gets her money-shot from Tommy Pistol.*

Joanna Angel's Guide 2 Humping

VCA PICTURES. **DIRECTOR:** JOANNA ANGEL. **STARRING:** JOANNA ANGEL, SIERRA SINN, KYLEE KROSS, CHAPEL WASTE, HALEY PAIGE, MORGAN MAE, JAMES DEEN, JULIUS CEAZHER & TOMMY PISTOL.

Other than the euphemistic name change—the flick's working title was "Joanna Angel's Fuckin' Guide to Fucking"—*Joanna Angel's Guide 2 Humping* doesn't pull any punches. Alt-porn jack-of-all trades Joanna Angel, playing a sex ed teacher for a bunch of dumbasses, mines high school hijinks for hot sex and comedy gold. Burning Angel mainstays Chapel Waste, Kylee Kross and Morgan Mae hold down the fort with punk aplomb. California girl Haley Paige brilliantly portrays an alluring foreign exchange student with a funny accent. James Deen snags all the best pussy, as he gets to fuck both Haley and Joanna. Miss Angel, as her students call her, proves how much she loves it in the ass in the scorching finale. There's more goofing around than sex in the movie's two-and-a-half hours, but Joanna's one of porn's craftier writers and wits, mostly because she doesn't take anything—other than a dick in her pooper—too seriously. ***—K.W.***

Manhunters: *Shannen Kelly and cocksucker Cassie Courtland meat up with Marcus London.*

Manhunters

WICKED PICTURES. **DIRECTOR:** BRAD ARMSTRONG. **STARRING:** JESSICA DRAKE, KIRSTEN PRICE, CARMEN HART, EXOTICA, LUSCIOUS LOPEZ, DRAGONLILY, NYOMI BANXXX, DEVON LEE, DEVON MICHAELS, SANDRA ROMAIN, JADA FIRE, MARCOS LEON, JULIAN ST. JOX, TYLER KNIGHT, LEE STONE, CHRIS CANNON, BRAD ARMSTRONG, BRIAN SUREWOOD, MYLES CAMACK, TOMMY GUNN & OTHERS.

Remember in *Boogie Nights* when the Burt Reynolds character wants to make a *real* movie? That's the feeling one gets from writer/director Brad Armstrong's ambitious "erotic action" film *Manhunters*. Jessica Drake leads a badass team of female bounty hunters that includes Carmen Hart, Kirsten Price and Exotica. A lot of effort obviously went into bringing the fight scenes up to the level of a Hollywood movie, but the sex seems tacked on as an afterthought. You've got to have priorities. The flick is almost three hours long, but the guy boning Carmen Hart pops after just six minutes? The highlight of *Manhunters* is two hours in, when the babes finally stop looking for fugitives and get down for an all-girl orgy. The deluxe three-disc set offers four bonus sex scenes that are hotter than anything in the film itself. ***—K.W.***

NOW PLAYING ON HUSTLER TV

HUSTLER'S APHRODISIAC

HUSTLER'S BRITNEY REARS 3

TERAVISION'S TERA TERA TERA

ANDREW BLAKE'S CLOSE-UPS

EVIL ANGEL'S NUTS FOR BUTTS

DEBBIE DOES DALLAS 2

TERAVISION'S SEXXXPOSE BRITNEY SKYE

PARKING LOT PIMPIN'

JULES JORDAN'S BLACK OWNED

RED LIGHT'S ASIAN NATION

Jessica Jayne (far right) gets hers in ***Jessica Jet Set****, now screening on HUSTLER TV.*

See Jordan Haze in Teravision's ***Tera Tera Tera.***

HUSTLER BEHIND THE SCENES

April Blossom looks on as Mya Luanna goes upside Tommy Gunn's noggin!

OF KILL JILL

MARTIAL ARTS MEET MARITAL ARTS IN HUSTLER'S NEW ACTION SEXTRAVAGANZA

HUSTLER VIDEO'S *Kill Jill* combines hot martial arts combat with even hotter sex, served up with tongue firmly planted in cheek. Filmed in the San Fernando Valley (a northern part of Los Angeles), *Kill Jill* teams up HUSTLER contract girl Mya Luanna with one of XXX's biggest superstars. "It's not a replica of the *Kill Bill* movie," Mya emphasizes. "This is a comedy. This is basically about me killing everyone in *my* movie." With a laugh, the Asian cutie adds, "I kill Jill Kelly with a bursting orgasm, so I show her a good time!"

Mya Luanna checks out Tommy's gun.

Evan Stone gives April Blossom some hung-fu.

Calling the shots during the arduous undertaking was Caesar Bonobo. "It was long, but I had a good time shooting it," Mya reflects. "I'm really happy with the way the movie came out. It was worth all the hard work the cast and crew put in. It was really great working with Caesar. He's really easygoing, and he pays attention. Caesar works your ass off, but he doesn't drain you, and the end results show how talented he is. Everybody was down to earth. There was no drama on the set. It was really busy. I didn't even get a break."

A man named Jane? Cameraman Jane Waters catches Mya's nifty stickwork.

Instead of the in-fighting that sometimes erupts during a porn shoot, there was a healthy dose of various martial arts, with the cameras catching every move. "I fought with bamboo sticks, swords and my hands," Mya recalls. "The only stunt I did myself was my somersault!"

There is one scene that stays in the doll's memory, and we're sure viewers will also find it unforgettable: a pussyfest with Dee. "It's my best girl/girl scene ever!" Mya exclaims.

Kill Jill is coming soon to video stores nationwide and HustlerHollywood.com.

SirRodney

Smart, free, unbiased, funny reviews of 1000's of adult sites. SirRodney.com

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HOT TEEN HONEYS

Save your three dollars for a nudie bar - you'll get more pussy than you do here. A rip-off, and that's all we have to say about this scammin' site.
(All girls are 18+)

COLLEGE PARTY TIME

This new site features about a dozen lesser-known performers giving multiple dicks the ole college try. The plots are as thin as lite beer, but the dicks are thick. In one scene, two girls give a show to about a dozen horny guys. Access to 20 other sites makes this a solid investment with a firm return for your hard cash...

WE LIVE TOGETHER

A top notch reality site with two hot blondes who cruise with a camera buddy for five-woody lesbian action. Your subscription to this well-stocked and original site includes MILF Hunter and Big Naturals, among other great sites, and is **100% GUARANTEED** for members who join from SirRodney.com.

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If you love big boobs & butts like Sir Rod does, this site, with its original hardcore tit-bouncing action,is a delicious little, er... big piece of heaven. Another of our guaranteed sites - Join through SirRodney.com and get our **exclusive 100% money back promise**. Pound for pound, you can't lose.

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MARK FOLEY
20 YEARS
FROM NOW
SHOW ME
YOURS
AND I WILL
SHOW YOU
MINE
WINNERS

(continued from page 11) save our country from Bush's dictatorship. —Erna Stark
Sterling, Colorado

Booty Call

You guys put out the best adult magazine of all time! My husband and I have one question though: Where did all the anal go? We've always looked forward to the exciting anal layouts. Also, we'd love to see more dark-skinned beauties in HUSTLER. If you could pair up a sexy, big-assed black chick with a well-hung stud, that would be one of the best layouts ever. Color doesn't matter to my husband. He just wants the booty. —Roberta
St. Charles, Missouri

A pictorial featuring Erika, our latest Nubian delight, begins on page 22. Anal sex is a model's prerogative, but Sasha Grey (January '07) went even further by also giving readers a full-bore DP. Letter-writer Roberta herself is also a Beaver this month (page 135).

Where's the Pee?

I recently became a subscriber again after a three-year absence. HUSTLER is as great as I remember, but what happened to the token pee pic that I always looked forward to seeing? How about printing one now and then? They were really great! —L.M.
Wheeling, West Virginia

Apparently, some people around here no longer find urination very appealing.

AA All the Way

Josephine Fontaine's article *Where the Women Are: How to Pick Up Chicks in AA* (December '05) was a low blow to the program. Alcoholics Anonymous isn't perfect, but reducing it to a place for finding women will turn people away who truly need help. As all of us who have been in AA know, individuals who hop from person to person don't stay sober—and usually end up making their lives even worse.

Nobody is saying you have to be celibate, but sobriety is my highest priority. I still go to strip clubs, and even though I don't drink, I have a good time. Most of the people there know I'm in AA, and they appreciate the fact that I'm trying to change my life.

Your article was insulting to me and all my comrades in AA. "Picking up pussy" is not why I came back to the program. I was going to die, and AA is the only thing that has stopped me from killing myself. After five years of sobriety I still hate this world and this life. I was destined to die with a crack pipe in my mouth, and only the program can stop that from happening, because no one else gives a damn.

I lost everything. I almost died in 2001. I was locked up in a psycho ward, and I'll never forget that no one cared and that I had to be the one to give a damn about myself. I'm still the most important person in my life, and other people better not play with me or try me because I'm not the one for it anymore! Everything I've gone through has taught me what matters and what I need to do, and it's definitely not whore-hunting.

If I ever met Miss Fontaine, I would spit on her for writing this tripe, and shame on you for publishing it.
—B.B.
Long Beach, California

Glad you're feeling better, B.B. Ms. Fontaine's piece wasn't intended to disparage AA. It was just a humorous take. Come on, we can all use a little laughter...and a good lay.

We're Everywhere!

I am 52 years old, and for religious reasons I'm still celibate. Out of curiosity, I bought my first issue of HUSTLER four years ago after viewing a movie about Mr. Larry Flynt on TV.

It was a revelation for me, as I'd long believed that porn degraded women and was unhealthy. The sex urge is the strongest one we have, and it must be expressed in one form or another. Your magazine helped satisfy my fantasies. I began reading it regularly and am proud to be a HUSTLER fan.

Now that I live in a small village, finding HUSTLER is a problem. Can a French resident subscribe to your mag?
—Name Withheld by Request
Les Baux-de-Provence, France

HUSTLER fans around the world are welcome to subscribe. See page 35 for details.

Do you have a comment, suggestion or complaint? We want to hear it. Send your letters (typed or neatly handwritten) to HUSTLER *Feedback*, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211, or e-mail to HUSTLER@lfp.com and be sure to indicate your hometown. Please include a phone number if you want your letter considered for publication. All letters become the property of LFP Publishing Group, LLC and may be edited at our discretion.

Dear Mom and Dad,
So far being a Congressional page has been great! I've made many new friends, and I'm learning a lot about how our government really works. Some of the Congressmen have been very, very friendly!
GAY BOYS
J. Billette

PHOTOGRAPHY BY MATTI KLATT

LEXI LAPETINA

DRINK HER

LEXI LAPETINA

Lexi Lapetina isn't shy about telling it like it is. "I love sex!" the uninhibited New Yorker exclaims. "That's why I started a Web site and got into the adult-entertainment business, so I can share my sexploits with the world. I'm bisexual, and pretty much anything goes when I have a couple of drinks in me. I started taping it all one day because why the hell not?!"

What is sexy Lexi's favorite position? "It really depends on my mood at the time," she replies. "I love doggy-style when I feel like being submissive. Moments when I want to be in control and punish a guy, I need to jump on top and ride that cock."

Is Lexi vying to become a bona fide XXX star? "I've only done one film to date," the threesome aficionada tells us. "It was called *Sex Underwater*, but that doesn't mean I won't do more if I can keep it real. No fake fantasy shit. Just true screwing."

Does Lexi have other interests besides getting it on with guys or gals? "There isn't much time for anything since I'm always having sex," she reckons. "I guess watching funny movies is my hobby. I love to laugh."

Lexi (who got her feet wet as an August '05 *Beaver Hunt* amateur model) surmises, "I don't think of my life as wild, because it's just so real. I guess other people might find some things I've done a bit crazy. Ooh, I once had anal sex. It was the first time, right in the middle of a crowded club. My ass was right out there, and I didn't care who was watching. I guess I was a little drunk."

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

LEXI'S VITAL FACTS

HOMETOWN
New York City

AGE
28

BIRTH SIGN
Leo

EYES
brown

HAIR
brown

HEIGHT
5-3

WEIGHT
124

MEASUREMENTS
34C-25-36